

# The Daily Mirror

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One Halfpenny.

MELVILLE DIVORCE SUIT DISMISSED: EARL FITZWILLIAM'S DENIALS IN THE BOX.



Earl Fitzwilliam.



Mr. A. B. Leslie Melville,  
the petitioner.



Mrs. Leslie-Melville.

The petition for divorce brought by Mr. A. B. Leslie-Melville, the bank director, against his wife, who is one of the most beautiful women in the social world, was dismissed with costs yesterday. Earl Fitzwilliam and Mr. Thomas Comyns Platt, who

had been cited as co-respondents, and Mrs. Leslie-Melville entered the witness-box and denied the allegations made against them. A deed of separation, said counsel, had been entered into by petitioner and respondent.—(Swaine and Topical.)

SUMNER CONFESSES TO MURDER: REMARKABLE EVIDENCE IN NORTH LONDON AND RAMSGATE CRIMES.



Starchfield.

Mr. Margetts.

New evidence of a sensational character was given at Old-street yesterday when the defence of John Starchfield, who is accused of killing his son, was opened by Mr. Margetts. Witnesses stated that they saw the boy with a woman on the day of the crime.



George Ball, alias Sumner, who has confessed to the Bishop of Liverpool that he killed Miss Bradfield. He will be executed this morning. He expressed regret to his relatives for the trouble and shame he had brought upon the family, and asked his father's forgiveness. The final interview was of a very painful character.



Miss Brockman.

Pitcher.

Alice Brockman, the daughter of the woman found murdered at Ramsgate, stated yesterday that she was pounced on, gagged and assaulted by the prisoner, William Hearne Pitcher, who afterwards showed her the body of her mother. Pitcher is only nineteen



## ENTHUSIASTIC PUBLIC RECEPTION OF FAMOUS BEAUTY-TREATING PREPARATION.

Splendid Free gifts of Bijou Toilet Outfits of Beauty Specialties hitherto used almost exclusively in the Royal Courts and Mayfair.

Renewal of offer to Readers to Test without cost "Lait La-rola," the most famous and exclusive of all Toilet Preparations.

Never before has so exclusive and so high-class a beauty specific as "Lait La-rola" been offered to the public to try at the expense of the proprietors, and never before has any gift been received with such unqualified gratification.

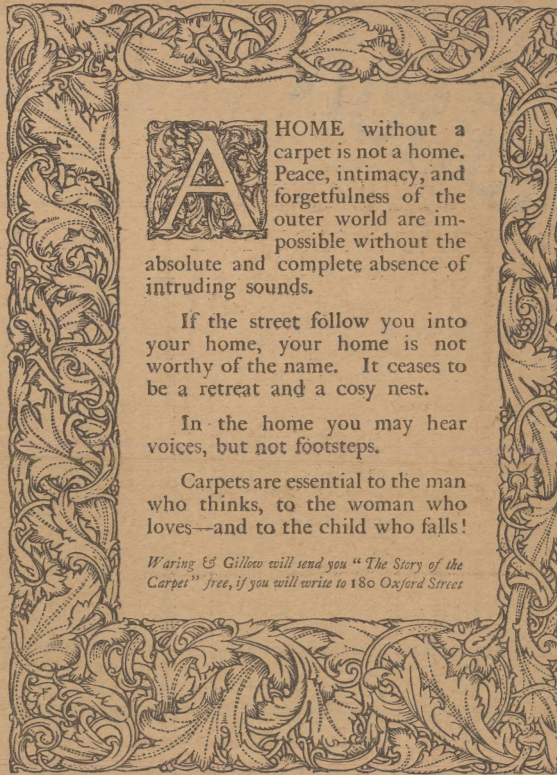
"Daily Mirror" readers everywhere are realising that a unique opportunity has come their way to increase their beauty, the clearness and healthiness of their complexion and to banish the blemishes and skin troubles that are such enemies to true charm and attraction.

Firstly, every lady reader is offered a free-of-cost trial so that she may enjoy the pleasurable, soothing, beauty-creating action of "Lait La-rola" and the "La-rola" Toilet Specialties. No other preparation is at once so distinctive and so charming. Quietly and unobtrusively "Lait La-rola" has won so great a reputation in the highest circles that it is now

USED IN ALL THE ROYAL COURTS OF EUROPE and has won paeons of praise from Society Leaders, Actresses and women most famous for their beauty.

The proprietors of "Lait La-rola" have realised that a preparation having so beneficial an effect on the complexion should be brought within the reach of every woman who desires greater beauty, and they have therefore made the generous offer of the most satisfactory, and to the reader most economical, way of introducing the exquisite "Lait La-rola" and other "La-rola" preparations.

There need be no question in your mind, such as will "Lait La-rola" suit my complexion? Its great reputation and the consistent way in which society beauties



**A** HOME without a carpet is not a home. Peace, intimacy, and forgetfulness of the outer world are impossible without the absolute and complete absence of intruding sounds.

If the street follow you into your home, your home is not worthy of the name. It ceases to be a retreat and a cosy nest.

In the home you may hear voices, but not footsteps.

Carpets are essential to the man who thinks, to the woman who loves—and to the child who falls!

*Waring & Gillow will send you "The Story of the Carpet" free, if you will write to 180 Oxford Street*

## HOW TO GET GREY OR DISCOLOURED HAIR BACK TO THE NATURAL COLOUR BY USING A COLOURLESS LIQUID.

Among the thousands of our readers, how many are there who suffer from grey or discoloured hair? Probably, if it were put to the test, half the population of the British Isles suffer more or less from hair trouble. There has been some very interesting correspondence lately appearing in the Parisian illustrated papers concerning hair treatment in general, and especially concerning the means used in France to get grey or discoloured hair back to its natural colour. It appears that at the first sign of discolour the Parisians immediately wash their hair with rain or very soft water, thus clearing it entirely of grease; then, when dry, on the parts of the hair only that have become grey or discoloured, they rub a solution of Juvenileau, which can be obtained from any chemist's, well into the roots and along the grey or discoloured streaks of hair.

The name of the preparation, viz., Juvenileau, practically speaks for itself, meaning a rejuvenating water, which is colourless, by the by, and thus free from all obnoxious matter. The results obtained, according to several well-known French actresses, are marvellous, as the hair affected, after a few days' treatment, goes back entirely to its original colour, but a point worth noting is that once the desired tint has been obtained the treatment should be immediately stopped.

NOTE.—Juvenileau can be obtained, it appears, at all chemists in this country at little cost.

To those suffering from Rheumatism, Gout or Sciatica instant and permanent relief can be obtained by the use of a little ordinary Eauzette.—(Adv.)

**WISEM** will brace you up and keep you fit and well. As a powerful nerve and brain food it has no equal. Take advantage of our special offer, which is only open for a limited period. A booklet fully describing Visem will also be sent to you.

### GENEROUS TRIAL OFFER.

A full-size 1/6 tin will be sent as a trial for 9d. post free. Three varieties—Tablets, Chocolate-coated or Plain, and in Powder Form. Please state which kind required.

ST. IVEL, LTD. (Dept. A), YEOVIL.

## The CHOICE of FOOD

**I**T is the value of the food that counts and not the quantity which we consume. No other food is a substitute for wheat. Its vital elements are necessary to perfect health. TUROG contains them all.

Ordinary bread does not nourish as it ought because it lacks certain of the vital properties of the wheat, and wholemeal is too coarse.

TUROG is the ideal bread because in it you gain all the good of the grain without the coarse indigestible husks which we reject. TUROG creates appetite. It digests easily, and is just as delicious as it is nutritious. You can taste the wealth of the wheat and every crumb is fit to eat. It does not crumble.

Only the best bread is good enough for you, therefore, choose TUROG. It makes bone and muscle, feeds nerve and brain, and builds up healthy happy people. It stimulates but does not irritate the stomach.

Try TUROG for one week, you will then know that it is all it claims to be. The Best Bread it is possible to eat.

ASK YOUR BAKER TO-DAY FOR

**Turog**  
Bread of Health

Guaranteed absolutely pure by  
THE TUROG BROWN FLOUR CO. LTD.  
CARDIFF.

### A Good Turn

They're Clarnico Lily Caramels—well, that's the best turn to-night. And they're the new chocolate ones, too! How ripping. Delicious cream and sugar and almonds with a coating of lovely chocolate.

**CLARNICO**  
Lily Caramels

Ask for the New Chocolate Ones. Your guarantee is the name "Clarnico" on the bottom of each caramel.

Made by Clarke, Nickolls & Coombs, Ltd., London.



For flavour,—delicious FLAVOUR

**Rowntree's**  
ELECT Cocoa

pin their faith to "Lait La-rola" to remove the effects of tiredness, varying atmospheres and exposure to all weathers have not been built up on mere announcements, but on accomplished facts, and every lady who realises that her complexion is not really perfect is invited to accept the proprietors' offer of an unique dainty bijou toilet outfit.

This charming gift is open to every reader. There need be no restriction on account of age, long-continued skin trouble or expense, as not only does "Lait La-rola" give the clear, beautiful bloom of perfect health, but the proprietors have arranged that further supplies can be obtained at prices so small as to be suitable to every purse.

These are the five splendid specialties offered free to every reader who sends the special form below with 5d. stamps for postage:

1. A supply of "Lait La-rola," the most reliable of all aids to beauty, the preparation that is equally suitable for every complexion and that keeps the face youthfully beautiful.

2. A supply of "La-rola" Toilet Powder, a toilet table necessity. Keeps the skin delightfully cool and free from greases, protects and beautifies.

3. A supply of "La-rola" Toilet Soap. The perfect savon. Is ideal for the most delicate skin, lightly scented with great delicate, elusive, yet clinging, perfume. Helps to keep wrinkles away.

4. A liberal trial tube of "La-rola" Tooth Paste, a scientific antiseptic dentifrice to prevent decay. Keeps the teeth white and gives the pearly lustre so much sought after. Sweetens the breath and keeps the mouth cool.

5. A supply of "La-rola" Rose Bloom—a delicately fragrant rose-scented powder that imparts the fresh, rose tint that is the most natural colour for the complexion. It gives the "heavy spot."

Every recipient of this charming and valuable gift will thus be enabled to carry out an actual short course of beauty culture in her own home without a penny of cost, and the additional importance is given to this exceptional facility by reason of the fact that "Lait La-rola" has hitherto been employed by the most famous and most fashionable women of our time.

That there is no great expense attached to the regular use of "Lait La-rola," once you have proved for yourself by means of this gift how great an improvement you can effect in your appearance, is proved by the fact that further supplies are obtainable at all chemists for 1s. of 2s. 6d.

To  
 Messrs.  
 M. Bestham & Co.,  
 Dept. M, Cheltenham.  
 Dear Sir,—Please forward  
 me your Free Lait La-rola Beauty  
 Outfit according to your offer  
 in "Daily Mirror." I enclose 5d.  
 in stamps to cover cost of postage,  
 packing, &c.  
 Name.....  
 Address.....  
 "Daily Mirror," 25, Finsbury Square, London.  
 Please write clearly to help speedy dispatch.



# UMGENINE CHOIR TO SING "THE RED FLAG" AT MUSIC HALL? EARL'S HONOUR AS A HUSBAND.

Offer to Exiles to Appear on London Variety Stage.

## SONG AND SPEECH?

Mr. Poutsma's Plans to Conduct Work from London Office.

Will the Umgeninos Go on the Halls?

Tuneful tourists, every one, the nine deported South African leaders have now been invited to sing "The Red Flag" at a London variety theatre.

Several of the exiles—though they cannot be induced to talk to interviewers on any pretext whatever—are understood to be excellent vocalists; and the Nine, it is contended, sing together in perfect harmony.

Their speciality is "The Red Flag." Fervently, and with heads reverently bared, the Nine crooned their "Marseillaise" thus:—

Come dungeon dark or gibbet grim,  
This song shall be our parting hymn  
—almost as soon as the Umgeni dropped anchor off Gravesend.

Now to induce them to make their bow to a London audience the management of the London Hippodrome have made a handsome offer to the Nine to appear on the stage at that house and sing "The Red Flag."

If this offer be accepted it is quite possible, *The Daily Mirror* understands, that one of the Nine would be allowed to make a short speech to the audience.

For the rest, they would give a selection of Labour songs, winding up with "The Red Flag."

Hitherto, it must be remembered, all renderings of this ballad have been given by the Nine quite free, without reward and apparently—without provocation. For instance, they sang it:—

When besieged in the Johannesburg Trades Hall.

In the train labelled "Theatrical Special" that bore them to Durban and the Umgeni. It was this rendering, heard at a wayside station, which gave the first clue to the deportation of the Nine.

At the Canary Islands, on getting their first sight of land after leaving South Africa.

In the Umgeni at Gravesend after they had firmly declined to come ashore.

But Londoners may have a chance of hearing "The Red Flag" to-night, for the Nine are to be entertained by Labour M.P.s to a complimentary dinner at the House of Commons. Will "The Red Flag" be sung there?

Last night Mr. Poutsma and one of two other exiles were shown over the House of Commons by Mr. Henderson, M.P., and listened to the debate from the Strangers' Gallery.

## GOOD APPETITES, BUT NO TONGUE

The exiles' first day in London was a day spent in dodging callers and saying nothing to any interviewer.

Labour leaders, lawyers, Syndicalists, trades unionists, politicians of both sexes, relations (near and distant), Pressmen by the score, cinema photographers, tradesmen and others arrived at their hotel—an unending stream.

To most visitors the exiles seemed indisposed to enter into conversation, and there were some exciting "springs" and "downs" when enterprising callers tried to get interviews.

Towards midday Mr. Bain, the general secretary of the Trades Federation, was discovered smoking in the lounge.

"Mr. Bain, I believe?" began a caller.  
"That's me," responded the Labour leader.  
"We are members of—" resumed the caller, but almost before the words were out of his mouth Mr. Bain had fled.

"NOTHING TO SAY."

Later a message was sent to him requesting an interview, but this met with a decided negative.

"We have nothing to say," was the curt reply.

They ate their first English breakfast with heartiness and relish, there being a choice of:—  
Porridge, Haddock, Kippers, Ploice, Halibut, Grilled bacon, Sausages, Ham, Poached eggs, Fried eggs and omelet, Tea and coffee.

When the Nine were deported they left South Africa in the height of summer. Most of the men on landing had little more than the clothes on their backs.

One of their first cares, therefore, after breakfast was to replenish their wardrobes.

Mr. McKerrell, one of the exiles, made extensive purchases at an outfitter's. His colleagues followed his example. They bought warm underwear, ties, collars, lounge suits and Trilby hats.

## MR. BAIN'S SPORTING SUIT.

One man bought a sporting suit. This was Mr. Bain. But there were, it is understood, no orders for "dress suits."

During the morning Mr. Poutsma left the hotel in company with Mr. J. L. Thomas, M.P., assistant secretary of the Railwaymen's Union, for a visit to Unity House, the headquarters of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.

Mr. Poutsma, a tall, silver-haired, handsome figure, in grey check suit, black overcoat, brand new Trilby hat and grey suede gloves, gave *The Daily Mirror* a few minutes' interview on his return to his hotel.

"I am going to have an office and staff at Unity House," he announced, "and there I shall make my base of operations for an indefinite time."

After a hearty luncheon the exiles spent a "lazy" afternoon, some smoking in the lounge and others in two or three strolling round the shops in the West End.



Mr. Watson.

Mr. McKerrell.

Mr. J. T. Bain.



A big crowd waited outside the shop where they made their purchases.

The South African deported Labour leaders arrived in England with little or no luggage, as they were hurried to the Umgeni without being given time to pack. New suits were therefore necessary, so they paid a visit to a London clothier's.

## THE WORLD'S LARGEST WASTE-PAPER BASKET.



This waste-paper basket, the largest in the world, is used by Mr. Doubleday, the partner of Mr. Page, the American Ambassador in London. They are publishers in the Garden City, New York.

All Allegations Withdrawn in Melville Divorce Suit.

## SEPARATION DEED.

Earl Fitzwilliam gave evidence in the Divorce Court yesterday emphatically denying the charge brought against him in the Leslie-Melville divorce suit.

With Mr. Platt, he had been cited as co-respondent in the suit for divorce brought by Mr. A. B. Leslie-Melville, a director of the Union of London and Smiths Bank, against his wife, Mrs. Eileen Leslie-Melville.

Yesterday, when the petition was dismissed, it was announced that husband and wife had agreed upon a separation, and that all allegations against Mr. T. Comyn Platt and Earl Fitzwilliam were unreservedly withdrawn.

The officer of the Court put the questions formally to the jury as to whether they found there had been misconduct between the respondent and the two co-respondents, and the jury gave the answer "No" to all. (Photographs on page 1.)

## INNOCENT OF CHARGE.

Mr. Shearman (for the petitioner), explained that the petition was launched on August 1 of last year, the petitioner asking for dissolution of marriage on the ground of the alleged misconduct of the respondent with the two co-respondents. No damages were claimed.

Petitioner and respondent had entered into a deed of separation, and the petition had agreed that the petition should be dismissed with costs.

Proper provision had been made for the wife and for the education of the one child of the marriage.

Costs were to be paid to both co-respondents, the petition as regards them being dismissed, and petitioner, through his counsel, was to state that the charges were unreservedly withdrawn, and that there was no warrant for the suggestion that the proceedings were initiated with any other motive than a belief in the charges when they were launched.

"I am able to assure your lordship that there are no other terms than the terms I have read," concluded counsel.

The President: You mean there has been no collusion? Mr. Shearman: None of any kind.

Mr. Gill said Mr. Platt was introduced to Mrs. Leslie-Melville by her husband at Hamburg, in August, 1912. He saw him then on only a few occasions and always in public, and never since.

Mr. F. E. Smith, for Earl Fitzwilliam, said there was nothing in this case which had not been stated to the Court and to the world. Lord Fitzwilliam had constantly striven to accelerate the moment when in the witness-box he could submit himself to cross-examination and establish his integrity.

He has suffered much. He is a man in a public position. He is a man of conspicuous station and high rank in society. He is a man of many friends who are jealous of his reputation, and he has a wife and children who are tenderly attached to him and to whom his honour as a husband and a father is very precious. These proceedings have involved great pain to many innocent people. They have the conviction of knowing that their absolute belief in Lord Fitzwilliam's innocence is established to-day by the admissions of the petitioner.

## DENIALS IN BOX.

Mrs. Leslie-Melville, a tall, handsome woman, attired in a long black velvet coat, with a toque, was then called.

It is true you have misquoted yourself with Mr. Thomas Comyn Platt for the Earl Fitzwilliam?—No.

Mr. Platt, in the witness-box, said he met Mrs. Leslie-Melville in August, 1912, and was introduced to her by her husband.

Counsel: Is there the slightest shadow of foundation for the imputations made against you?—None whatever.

Earl Fitzwilliam, wearing a grey morning suit, occupied the witness-box for less than two minutes.

Mr. Smith: Is there the slightest foundation for the suggestion that there has ever been no legal or constitutional standing in the matter, because we have not been consulted as to their election to Parliament nor as to their appointment as Ministers?

The appeal is made, Mrs. Pankhurst concludes, for the sake of white slaves, of sweated workers and of afflicted mothers and children.

## WOMEN'S APPEAL TO THE KING.

Mrs. Pankhurst has appealed to the King, asking him to receive a deputation of women representing the Women's Social and Political Union.

In a letter sent yesterday to his Majesty at Buckingham Palace asking for an audience, she gives two reasons why they decline to wait on Ministers:—

1. It would be repugnant to our womanly sense of dignity to interview the very men against whom we bring the accusations of betraying the woman's cause and torturing us who fight for that cause.

2. We will not be referred to and we will not recognise the authority of men who in our eyes have no legal or constitutional standing in the matter, because we have not been consulted as to their election to Parliament nor as to their appointment as Ministers.

The appeal is made, Mrs. Pankhurst concludes, for the sake of white slaves, of sweated workers and of afflicted mothers and children.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for today is:—Light or moderate, variable breezes; fair and misty to cloudy, with rain or sleet in places; continuing cold.

Lighting-up time: 6.31 p.m. High-water at London Bridge: 3.16 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS. Holborn-circus, City, 6 p.m.: Barometer, 29.7 in. steady; wind, S.W.; temperature, 42 deg.; wind, S.W. light breeze; weather, fair, hazy and cold.

Sea: Passes will be smooth and misty to moderate.



# DEMON 'HOTSPITTER' AND THE KING.

His Majesty to Watch To-day's Baseball Match at Chelsea.

## SHOCKS AND "SLUGGING."

The King will attend the exhibition game of baseball to be played by American teams at Stamford Bridge football ground at 2.30 p.m. to-day.

This was the interesting announcement made yesterday, and the King, it is understood, will be accompanied by the American Ambassador and members of the American Embassy.

How to throw a ball which, after travelling in a straight line for some ten or fifteen yards begins suddenly to make amazing "hair-pin" curves around the batsman, was described to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by Mr. "Joe" Benz, one of America's most famous baseball pitchers.

He has a claim to baseball fame, for he invented the "spit" ball and improved the shadow ball.

Mr. Benz is the pitcher of the Chicago "White Sox" team, who will battle with the New York "Giants" in to-day's exhibition game at the Chelsea Football Club ground at Stamford Bridge.

A big, powerful young man with a sunny smile, "Joe" Benz is the idol of American schoolboys and baseball "fans."

His specialty is the "spit" ball which puzzles scientists and is the daily wonder of the crowd.

"See those two fingers," he said, holding up his right hand. The first two fingers were twisted in a curious fashion. "This is the result of putting the 'twist' on the ball when I pitch it to the batsman at the home base.

"Why the ball behaves as it does I cannot explain—I simply know how to do it. By moving the first of the front of my hand leaves me at lightning pace—I can make it twist and turn in different directions when it reaches the base.

"I've seen the supporters of the great stands tremble as, to my mind, every spectator has jumped to his feet and shouted 'Good boy!' at some clever play.

The pitcher has to keep his head, or he is lost. He gets a good deal of the chaffing and has to keep on pitching the ball, never slackening for a minute."

These are the teams for to-day's game:—

GIANTS.—Doolin, centre field; Magee, left field; Lobert, third base; Doyle, second base; Merkle, first base; Scholl, short stop; Thome, right field; Fisher, Wilkes, or Hoare, pitchers; Wingo, catcher.

WHITE SOX.—"Left" base; Schaefer, second base; Weaver, short stop; Egan, third base; Crawford, right field; Sparker, centre field; Evans, left field; Scott, Benz, or Leverenz, pitchers; Blight, Biss, catchers.

## "SLANGUAGE" AND ITS MEANING.

While chatting with *The Daily Mirror* some of the players, in speaking of the night's championship ship games they had played, used terms that seemed to require an interpreter or a glossary of baseball "slanguage."

The technical language of the game was wonderful in every phrase. *The Daily Mirror* has had some of the phrases translated by an Anglo-American who knows something about baseball:—

"Burned a ball over the plate."—Pitched a fast ball to the batsman.

"Hurdled a hot spitter."—Delivered a curved ball to the batsman.

"We knocked the tar out of 'em."—Defeated their opponents badly.

"Fanned the ball wildly."—Batsman struck and missed ball.

"The rosters and fans groaned."—Enthusiasts' expression of disappointment.

"Stole three bags."—Reached three bases by stealth.

"Slugged a baseball pitcher."—Batted a left-handed pitcher easily.

"Stopped a hot ground."—Stopped a fast ball on the ground.

"Back to the ballpark."—Term of derision for clumsy.

"Joking the judge."—Making fun of the umpire.

"Slugged sluggers."—Terse name for Philadelphia team.

And these are only a few phrases!

## WHAT DID THE OFFICER SAY?

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 25.—It was proposed last year to effect certain changes in the artillery of the French Army, but the scheme was abandoned when it was realised that it would cost £4,000,000.

Since then an officer named Malanbrin has discovered a method by which the proposed change can be effected for just over £1,000,000. The Minister of War was so delighted that the other day he proposed to the President of the Budget Committee that the officer should be rewarded with £10,000.

The President demurred and suggested £2,000, and finally they compromised with £4,000. Since then, however, the matter has been reconsidered, and the officer's final reward for saving his country nearly £3,000,000 is that he is to receive promotion four months before it is normally due.

## BOY ACCUSED OF HAMMER ATTACK

An extraordinary story was told at Wokingham (Berks) yesterday, when Alfred John Francis Ellis, of Wokingham, was charged with robbing with violence Mrs. Cristal de Vitre Wide, of Ross-gardens, and with wounding her.

# ALIBI PLEA IN TRAIN MURDER CASE.

New Witnesses Called for Starchfield Say They Saw Boy with a Woman on Day of Tragedy.

Sensation has followed sensation rapidly in the London train murder case, and yesterday, when the defence of John Starchfield, who is accused of killing his five-year-old son Willie, was opened at Old-street, a fresh series of surprises was sprung on the court.

Mr. Bodkin's case for the prosecution being closed, Starchfield was formally asked if he had anything to say.

Jumping to his feet beside a prison warder, he cried: "Not guilty!" in a clear, strong voice.

Mr. Margets then unfolded his line of defence, of which the main points were:—

Three witnesses would be called to show that the child was seen in the company of a woman on the afternoon of the crime.

Other witnesses would be called to prove an absolute alibi for Starchfield.

Evidence would show that no boy or man joined the 2.2 train from Camden Town.

Ten witnesses for the defence still remained to be called when Starchfield was remanded till Monday, March 9. (Photographs on page 1.)

## STORY OF A WOMAN AND A BOY

The case for the prosecution having closed, Mr. Margets opened the defence, which was a complete alibi.

He pointed out discrepancies in the evidence of witnesses who said that they saw Starchfield with the boy.

In regard to Mrs. Woods, who said she saw Starchfield on the afternoon of January 8 at Angler's-lane, just twenty-five minutes walk from 191, Hampstead-road (the home of the boy), counsel said she picked Starchfield out after having seen a photograph of him in a newspaper.

I do respectfully suggest that such an identification as that, after a photograph has been published and brought to her notice, is a farce.

Mr. Margets declared that the witness Moore, who said he saw Starchfield near Camden Town Tube Station, was an utterly irresponsible and unreliable person.

The only witness who gave evidence about what Moore had said before he went to the offices of John Bull, Bennett, had been a witness at the inquest, and recognised that Moore was drunk and ordered him out of the shop.

## HIS PECULIAR GAIT.

Was it not an entirely absurd statement that he was to be taken away into the country and kept out of the way? Would any journalist or editor in the country do such a thing?

Mr. Margets, continuing, said that as to Mr. White (the commercial traveller who identified Starchfield as a man he saw with a boy at Camden Town Station), White had not only seen one photograph of the accused, he had seen three or four.

"And then he goes to the corner's court and goes through the farce, as I put it," said Mr. Margets, of identifying Starchfield.

I venture to say White said not a word about his peculiar gait until after he had seen Starchfield walking, and it is purely imaginary on his part."

The prosecution has not proved that Starchfield was the last person seen in charge of the boy," proceeded Mr. Margets.

I am going to call three witnesses, who are positive that the last person seen in charge of the boy was a woman.

The lodging-house keeper, Le Bas, would prove that he saw Starchfield in bed till 12.30, and he (Mr. Margets) would also call Thomas Stickney, who saw him in bed at 12.30 and again at 2.30.

John Symes, of 5, Colindale-buildings, St. Pancras, said he was a motor-car joiner, employed in Camden Town.

About 12.30 on January 8 he was going to dinner and noticed a woman with a little boy. The woman was about 5ft. 2in. in height, wearing a short jacket and a faded brown skirt. She was about thirty-five or forty years of age.

The boy was aged five or six, possibly five. He had curly hair and a light face, either inclined to be dark. When witness first saw the boy he was walking by himself. Then the woman who was with the child swung suddenly round and caught him with her left hand and dragged him towards her, almost off his feet, and quickly hurried forward.

In swinging round the woman bumped against the witness, and he said, perhaps, loudly, "You cruel woman!"

Walter Joseph Day, of Dale-road, Kentish Town,

said he was a ticket collector on the North London Railway.

On January 8 he came on duty at 5 a.m., and was relieved by Collector Geeves at 1.57 p.m. The 2.2 train was leaving the station as he left it.

Every passenger had to come through his barrier. He could not remember any man with a child passing through it.

Victor Geeves, another ticket collector, said he entered the station at 1.50 p.m. on that day. No man accompanied by a boy passed the barrier for the 2.2 train.

He could say emphatically, having seen Starchfield's photograph, that no man dressed like him or with a face like his had passed his barrier between 1.57 and 4.20.

Frederick Thomas Barnes, of 161, Boyson-road, Walthow, said he was a conductor on the line of omnibuses running between Tulse Hill and Hampstead.

On January 8 he picked up a woman and a boy at Mornington-crescent beside the Cobden statue. The woman was about thirty-five years of age, and wore a dark skirt, "three-quarter" jacket, and a black sailor hat with a black band round it. She had a reddish scarf inside her coat which showed at the neck.

The boy was about six or seven, and wore a jersey.

He put the woman and boy down outside the Adelaide Public-house—opposite Chalk Farm Tube Station.

He watched the two go past the front of the public-house and up in the direction of the North London Railway.

On seeing the body at the mortuary he said he was certain it was the boy he had carried on the omnibus on the Thursday.

"Are you absolutely confident that it was the boy?" asked Mr. Margets.

"I am, sir," replied witness.

Would you know the woman again?—I think so.

## SUMNER CONFESSES.

Admits His Guilt to Bishop Who Confirmed Him—Last Pasthetic Farewells.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 25.—On the eve of his execution George Ball, alias Sumner, the young man "with the glittering eyes," has confessed that he murdered Miss Bradford on December 10 last.

During a farcical interview this afternoon with his father, sister, brother and brother-in-law, at Walton Prison, Ball, who said he felt all right, but appeared to be a broken man, told his father that he had confessed to Dr. Chavasse, Bishop of Liverpool, this morning. He was now resigned to his fate.

"I have confessed," he said, in a low voice, "will you forgive me, father? I am very sorry for the trouble and shame I have brought upon the family."

He added that he had been confirmed by the Bishop, who had visited him on several occasions.

He also inquired anxiously about other members of the family, and sent farewell messages to them all. His father was greatly overcome by his son's admission.

The condemned man's sister exclaimed, "Never mind, George, you may be better off in the next world."

The details of the crime were not discussed during the proceedings. (Photograph on page 1.)

## WHY TIME IS PRECIOUS.

The very latest thing in watches is a little square inch almost hidden behind gorgeous gems.

Diamonds and platinum wire in a checkerboard pattern decorate one of these square-inch watches every square inch, no more—on each edge.

Another is a solid square inch of brilliant with a pearl added here and there to top them off.

One watch, *The Daily Mirror* was told, measuring just an inch, has a frame half an inch in width. It is encrusted with diamonds of remarkable shapes and in the frame are set seven large pearls that appear to be floating in space, so lightly and cleverly are they mounted.

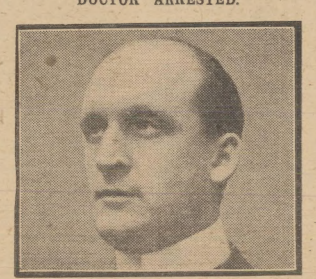
Still more gems are added to the already handsome enamelled cases, until the watch proper sinks to a mere trifle under its heavy load of jewels.

## MRS. D. A. THOMAS.



The unfortunate wife of the Welsh coal magnate, who was snuffed out yesterday. She caused amusement by saying that she desired to call her husband to give evidence as to his character.

## DOCTOR ARRESTED.



Dr. Hugh Denar, a well-known Portobello (Edinburgh) practitioner, who was charged with culpable homicide arising out of the death of Mrs. Anderson, the wife of a police-constable.

# IS VILLA AFRAID?

Mexican Bandit Refuses to Give Up Mr. Benton's Body.

## AMERICA'S PROMISE.

The promise to England to learn all the facts of Mr. Benton's death will be carried out at any cost.—*White House Statement*

The statement, which was issued from White House yesterday, says in Exchange message, states that the exact cause of Mr. Benton's death must be ascertained.

Was Mr. Benton killed by a single shot by a firing party? That is a point to be decided. General Villa refuses to give over the body.

The United States Consul at Chihuahua reported, according to a Reuter message, that General Villa would permit the widow or relatives of the deceased to visit the cemetery, and for their benefit he would order an exhumation.

## OFFICIAL VISIT TO THE GRAVE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—Mr. Perceval, the British Consul at Galveston, is expected to arrive in El Paso to-morrow to visit Mr. Benton's grave with a delegation of Americans.

General Scott, commanding the United States troops at El Paso, will detail an American Army surgeon and other officers to accompany Mr. Perceval. A member of Mr. Benton's family will be taken with them.

That course has been decided upon pending the outcome of the efforts to secure the surrender of the body to Mr. Benton's family, which will not be relaxed in the least.

But an immediate examination of the body, even under the limitations imposed by General Villa, is thought advisable, having in view the Mexican climatic conditions.—*Reuter*

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.—The United States representative, it is understood, has reiterated the demand that General Villa shall give up the body and it is stated to be possible that if General Villa fails to comply with this demand at a reasonably early date, the United States Government will order the dispatch of troops to enforce it.—*Central News*

NEW YORK, Feb. 25.—*The Evening World* publishes a telegram from El Paso (Texas), according to which American military men there have received a report that Mr. Gustave Bauch, an American citizen, whose disappearance was chronicled last week, was executed by Mexican rebels at Juarez on Friday last.—*Central News*

## PLUCKY THAMES RESCUE.

A plucky rescue from drowning was made off Gravesend yesterday afternoon, when a boy fell overboard while returning to the tug Gamecock.

A man named Williams plunged into the swiftly running water, clutched the almost exhausted lad, and held him until a small boat came along.

## GIRL'S COUNSEL WITH "NICE EYES."

A broad smile spread all round the court at London Sessions yesterday, and a pretty, smiling girl was the centre of the little scene.

Her name was Mary Anderson, and when charged with stealing a purse she applied for counsel to defend her. The chairman said: "You can choose any counsel you like," indicating the barristers present. Quickly the girl replied: "I'll have Mr. Huntly Jenkins."

Counsel accordingly took up the girl's defence, and before the cross-examination of the prosecutor was finished, the jury said they had heard enough, and found the prisoner not guilty.

The girl smiled her gratitude to Mr. Huntly Jenkins, and leaning over the dock rail seized his hand and shook it warmly.

This is not the first time that Mr. Huntly Jenkins has been thus chosen by a girl for counsel. London Sessions has been selected by a girl for her defence because he had "such nice eyes." She was acquitted.

## COLONEL SEELY AND AIR ENGINES

Interesting particulars of the progress of the Army air service were given in the House of Commons yesterday by Colonel Seely.

"When I addressed the House in July last year," he said, "we had 113 aeroplanes. Since that date we have struck off fifty-two; we have added 125 new aeroplanes, and this gives us a total now of 161."

By the end of the year he promised that our eight aeroplanes squadrons would be complete with machines and men, though probably all the necessary mechanical transport would not be available then.

"How many machines?" inquired Mr. Arthur Lee.

"We shall require 250 aeroplanes," answered Colonel Seely; "fifty for the flying school and 200 for the military wing."

"And engines?" asked a Unionist.

Colonel Seely said a comparison for British engines was to be held. "I know enough of what has been done already to say that we can get all the engines we shall require in this country within a very short space of time," he said.

## GETTING AT THE GOVERNOR.

VIRENA, Feb. 25.—A telegram from Elbassan, Albania, states that two Americans have been carried off into the wilds by brigands.

It is thought probable that the exploit is the work of enemies of the government of Elbassan, and its object is to bring him into discredit.—*Central News*





Lord Willoughby de Broke.

## A Noble "Star."

Lord Willoughby de Broke has become quite a parliamentary star. Twice this week this dashing political orator has had large audiences in the Painted Chamber. On the first occasion he fired off a sparkling speech on the subject of titles. His second contribution to the week's debates was a spicy address on the alleged evictions of farmers and labourers by Conservative landlords.

## Secret of Success.

The secret of Lord Willoughby de Broke's success as a speaker is due to the fact that he has the rare gift of dressing up old subjects in a bright and original way. He has now become such an established favourite that the more intimation that the noble lord is on his legs in the Hereditary House is enough to bring Pressmen round to the chamber in scores from the Commons.

## On Speaking Terms?

I sat between a couple of knights in a third-class compartment of the Underground Railway yesterday. One represents a Scottish and the other a London constituency, but, although both have been members of Parliament for many years, not one word of greeting was exchanged. Are they on speaking terms, or was it merely a case of absent-mindedness?

## "The Story of a Woman's Heart."

I have been inundated with inquiries as to the name of the author of the new *Daily Mirror* serial, which begins on Wednesday next. I may not divulge the name, for the story is indeed, as its name proclaims it, "The Story of a Woman's Heart," and, although the story may be told, the teller must remain anonymous.

I have read a good deal of the story, and it is certainly the most intimate I have ever read.

## To-day's Crumble.

Here is Miss Lillah McCarthy's contribution to my grumbles collection—"I object to stylograph pens. They have ugly and revengeful characters. I often want mine in a hurry, and then no wild horses will make it write. I may shake it, or pat it, or swear at it; nothing but white scratches and my lost temper is the result of my duel.

## The Homely Ink Bottle Saver.

"On the other hand, if I pay no attention to its existence for some time and take it for granted that it is a harmless and useless machine, it will make itself felt the minute I take it into my hand by shedding out ink in every direction except the right one. There will not only be a shower of blots, but my unfortunate hands and sleeves will most likely get covered with inky smears. Therefore, on this one subject, I am old-fashioned and return with the greatest possible pleasure to the ordinary pen and homely ink bottle."



Miss Lillah McCarthy.

## "CALL MY HUSBAND."

Coal Owner's Suffragette Wife and Evidence of Character.

The six suffragists arrested as a result of their attempt to hold a meeting in Parliament-square to protest against the "Cat and Mouse" Act and Mr. Asquith's refusal to see a deputation were charged at Bow-street yesterday.

The following defendants were bound over in £5 to be of good behaviour for six months on a charge of obstructing the police—

Mr. H. W. Newson.  
Mr. H. D. Harben.  
Miss K. Hall.  
Mr. Frank McNeill, charged with assaulting the police, was fined 40s.

In the case of Mr. Meynell a policeman said that he had held of Mr. Housman when the defendant came up and struck him a very violent blow on his left side with his clenched fist, almost winding him. Meynell said: "Let my friend go, or I will give you some more."

Mrs. Thomas caused amusement by saying that she desired to call her husband to give evidence as to her character.

Mr. D. A. Thomas, the Welsh coal magnate, rose from the body of the court and walked towards the witness-box, but the magistrate stopped him.

"If you had been insane there would have been some excuse," said Mr. B. at Clerkenwell yesterday in finding Mrs. Lindsay 40s, or fourteen days for her assault with a dog whip on Lord Weardale, whom she mistook for Mr. Asquith.

## Rostand Won't Be Caged.

M. Edmond Rostand, the author of "Chantecler," has let it be understood that he will not publish anything this year, and his publisher and several Paris theatre managers are in sackcloth and ashes. When, in addition to being a poet and an Academician, you have plenty of money, there is, of course, no reason why you should burn the midnight oil.

One well-known manager, it is said, made the journey from Paris to Cambé, near the Spanish frontier, and had no end of trouble before he could see the illustrious author. When he had explained his mission and implored M. Rostand to make an exception in favour of his theatre, all the answer he got was: "It is only caged canaries who sing in all seasons."

## Scandal for the Tenscups.

Here are two gossip items if you like to talk scandal over your five o'clock tea. A young American millionaire now resident in England has just been separated from his wife through a chorus girl who appeared in "Come Over Here."

A charming and cultured comedy actress, one of London's leading ladies at the present time, is the respondent in a forthcoming divorce case. The co-respondent is a ragtime pianist.

## The Flying Sea Lord.

Mr. Winston Churchill continues to perform intrepid evolutions in aeroplanes and seaplanes, and the alarm for his safety on the part of some of his Liberal colleagues grows apace. Recently they warned him solemnly in the Liberal Press to be more careful.

After his last adventure several of them made representations to Mrs. Winston Churchill, but they found her as cheerful and confident as her husband.

## A Song Superstition.

Mr. Walter Melville, like other members of the theatrical profession, is somewhat inclined to superstition. That is why the new play at the Lyceum is called "You Made Me Love You."

Mr. Melville believes in identifying a melody with a popular song. He has done it twice before with conspicuous success, and is now trying for the third time.

## About What They're Like.

"I fancy last night finished my reputation," said young Harold as his friend looked him up the night after the ball.

"Finished you?" asked the friend.

"Yes, my drunken condition at the ball."

"Why not at all, man. Haven't you seen this morning's papers? You're the social hero; everybody thinks you have invented a new dance."



Miss Violet Graham, the new leading lady at the Lyceum Theatre.

## Another Child of the Period.

I knew it would happen. That story of the modern child I told yesterday has been capped. An equally scrupulous and reputable City man rang me up to say his boy had gone one better.

## Where He Got Out.

This is what he told me—"I was playing trains with my small son the other day, and he insisted upon me giving names to the scores of stations he had arranged upon the nursery floor. I soon ran out of real names, and had to fall back upon fictional ones. So I started a series of names chosen from brands of wines."

"We had had Macon, Medoc, St. Emilion, and several other French wines, when the boy asked, 'What's this one?'"

"That's Pommard," I said.

"And this?"

"That's Whisky Junction."

"You get out there, Baddy, don't you?" said the child innocently.

## Steel-clad Gloves.

I mentioned yesterday that bead-covered shoes were dictated by Paris for smart women's wear. I am told that bead gloves, too, must be worn. The big shops in the French capital are making a special show of long white suede gloves decorated with steel beads right up to the elbow. In short gloves, four to six pearl fastenings, I am assured, are "the thing."

## Roses and Pearls.

A friend of mine, a well-known composer and violinist, once had a romantic attachment for an actress whose Christian name was Rose. Another lady, whose Christian name is Pearl, is now inspiring him to write operas.

When I saw him last night he complained of financial embarrassment.

"Oh, pearls are more expensive than roses," he answered.

## A Restaurant Hero.

I met a brave man yesterday. He was lunching at a famous London restaurant, and he dared to ask for potatoes cooked in their skins. The normally urbane maitre d'hotel looked grieved as he explained that his usual patrons never asked for such a dish.

The brave man insisted, and, as he was a good customer, after a long wait was served with the potatoes, but all the staff seemed ashamed of him and his dish.

We who were lunching with him regarded him with admiring awe, and each admitted a love for "potatoes in jackets."

## They Say They, Too, Will Dare.

I have asked several men since if they like potatoes done in this way. They all say yes.

Then I told them this story of the brave man. I anticipate potatoes in jackets on the menus of quite a lot of restaurants next week if all these men keep their word.

## "Airman Terrible!"

Jules Vedrines, the "enfant terrible" among French airmen, will soon have Paris divided into two camps. He is the idol of the French public when he is in the air, but as soon as he lands he seems to set everybody by the ears.

Believing that he had just cause of complaint against M. Quinton, the effervescent Jules came all the way from Cairo to fight him. But the president of the Aerial League refused to cross swords until the airman had fought a brother airman, M. Roux. Now M. Quinton has written to MM. Dreyfus and Rouzier-Dorcières, Vedrines's seconds and both famous men with the rapier, that he will have nothing to do with them.

## Duelling Epidemic Threatens.

That may mean the appointing of two new seconds on each side, which makes eight. And if Vedrines's original seconds take offence at M. Quinton's action, and each send him and his seconds a couple of seconds on their own account.

Now the Cercle Hoche, whose members pride themselves on their technical knowledge of affairs of honour, have consented to examine the affair, and it only needs Vedrines's seconds to object to their interference and send them about their business to bring about a lively epidemic of duelling.

## The Optimist.

From yesterday's *Times*:—"A gentleman, not egotistical, but having a good opinion of himself and his abilities, urgently requires a loan of £500 from a lady or gentleman. . . . No spare time to sell." No egotist, but "some optimism," as the American baseball team might put it.

## The Queen and Variety Artists.

The Queen is becoming quite conversant with the names and abilities of variety performers. At Tuesday's charity matinee she surprised the ladies in attendance by recognising on the programme the names of two performers whom she had seen before.

## Blake or Wells?

The Blake and Wells match is creating enormous interest all round, and even the next match for the Lonsdale belt between Wells and the big Irishman, Jim Coffey, is not yet calling for much attention.

Mr. Bettinson, who was once an amateur champion and a great all-round athlete, and who is now the manager at the National, is one of those naturally interested in the success of Wells, for it will add to the value of the next Lonsdale belt match. He gave Wells some quiet tips the other day. Whatever the outcome, whether Wells or Blake wins the contest next Tuesday, it is going to be one of the most interesting of recent years. Look out for the pictures of it which will appear in *The Daily Mirror*.

THE RAMBLER.



Mr. "Peggy" Bettinson.

## FASHION'S YELLOW PERIL

Craze for Chinese Drawing Rooms—Thousands Paid for Lacquer Cabinets.

Chinese drawing-rooms are the latest freak of fashion.

Old pieces of Chinese lacquer furniture must be found—red, green or black—preferably red, because it is the most rare and the most expensive.

Curtains must be of cloth with Chinese designs; chairs must be covered with similar materials, and on the floor should be Chinese rugs.

To complete the effect one should have a few old Chinese glass pictures or paintings on the walls.

Until quite recently old lacquer was to some extent a drug in the market. Old lacquer cabinets could be purchased for anything from £10 to £20. Now they fetch from £2,000 to £3,000, and in the case of red lacquer even more. Corner cupboards, bureaux and other ornamental pieces of old lacquer have risen proportionately in price.

So great has become the demand that imitators have set to work, and many furnishing firms are placing modern lacquer furniture among their stock.

## AURORA RETURNS FROM SOUTH.

ADELAIDE, Feb. 25.—The Aurora, Dr. Mawson's Antarctic expedition ship, signalled to a passing steamer yesterday that all was well. The Aurora is expected to arrive at Port Adelaide to-morrow.—Reuter.

## WIFE SOBS IN COURT.

Lieutenant Said To Have Gone Down on His Knees and Cried.

Describing a scene on board the Ariadne, in which she said her husband (Lieutenant Muller, of H.M.S. Raccoon) went down on his knees and begged her to give him another chance, Mrs. Muller, in the Divorce Court yesterday, broke down and wept.

There are two petitions, that of Mrs. Muller against her husband and his against her, citing Lieutenant Wilson as co-respondent.

Mr. Barnard, K.C., her leading counsel, asked her questions about the Sunday visit she paid to the Ariadne, about which marines and seamen have told such curious stories in the witness-box.

Counsel: Did you go into that day into the captain's spare sleeping cabin with Mr. Wilson?—don't remember having been in that cabin ever in my life.

Counsel: Did your husband ask you, "Are you in love with Lieutenant Wilson?"—I don't remember any such conversation whatever.

Mrs. Muller then added in the very emphatic tones she possesses: "I have never been in love with Mr. Wilson, and I am not in love with him."

Mrs. Muller said that on the Ariadne her husband confessed to Mr. Wilson in her presence that he had been a perfect brute to her.

It was then, went on the witness, that her husband cried and went on his knees before her. Lieutenant Wilson denied the charges of misconduct. The hearing was again adjourned.

## HATS A YARD HIGH.

Masses of Flowers and Ribbons a Feature of Spring Millinery.

The tilted hat has returned to fashion—tilted high up on the talc-coiffure with a small round brim in the front and elevated points high above the head at the back.

Some of the tilted hats seen by *The Daily Mirror* are covered entirely with flowers woven in patterns, and have broad bands of ribbon across the top. They are reminiscent of old-fashioned pictures.

Some Paris hats are almost a yard tall at the back and are a mass of ribbon and flowers. In direct contrast to these there is a little plate hat which is also very much tilted.

Some are round and just like a dessert plate, and are covered with closely-packed flowers.

There are three distinct classes of hats to be seen this spring—

1. The tall tilted and plate tilted hat of flowers.  
2. The still Napoleonic shapes with pom-poms.  
3. The very small and very prim Early Victorian hat of the "Mary Jane" type.

Feather trimmings where they are used are inclined to become taller than ever, and one feather brush seen by *The Daily Mirror* was quite three-quarters of a yard high.

On Page 11.—Made Glad by New Coiffures—Yesterday's Demonstrations: World's Largest Hat; and Handsome Men's Portraits Not Wanted.



# GAMAGES

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No. 877.—Real Irish Hand-made Longcloth Knickers. Trimmed Embroidery. **1/11 1/2**  
Sale Price Post Free.

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No. 2831.—Real Irish Hand Embroidered Muslin Blouse. (White). **1/11 1/2**  
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### CABIN TRUNKS.



Lot 1.—Good quality 3-ply Wood Cabin Trunks, 4 battens, 2 good locks, lined drill, 1 tray, covered strong brown canvas. Salvage Price.

33 by 20 by 14-in. **24/6**  
36 by 21 by 14-in. **26/6**  
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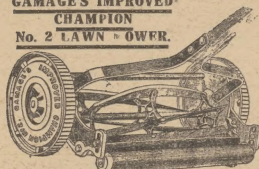
These are made from the best worsted yarn, in Browns, Greys & Heather Mixture. Will wash and stand very hard wear. Sizes 8 to 12. **5/11**  
Usual price 10/6, Postage 4d.

### TUNIC SHIRTS.



Lot 34.—500 doz. Gent's Tunic Shirts, White grounds, with assorted neat coloured stripes, stiff or soft double cuffs. In all sizes. **1/10 1/2**  
5 for 5/6. Sale Price  
Lot 35.—780 doz. Gent's Smart Tunic Shirts, White and coloured grounds, neat fancy stripes. This stock is so large that the assortment is enormous. In all sizes. Soft and stiff cuffs. **2/4 1/2**  
3 for 7/-. Sale Price

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## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1914.

## TOO LATE TO LEARN.

WE have always noticed that, in England, when any new thing comes up for a craze, there arise, simultaneously, or even in advance of this thing, a number of interpreters and experts who will tell you all about it; for they know. They have come from the place where the thing is done. Nowhere else is it done as it is done there. In other places, people do but imitate the genuine gesture. And if it be a mode of thought, instead of a form of action, that suddenly springs into being, the experts are always ready to explain it equally well; since all along, though you may have been unaware of it, they have built their lives up on the thought in question.

On several occasions, we have ventured to point out the suddenness in such appearance of experts. We remarked it when the first breath of that Balfourian malady known as Bergsonism came from France. We were surprised at the number of accomplished Bergsonians who had lurked invisible amongst us. When the tango came in, similarly, we noted the throng of Argentine travellers on all sides. Thus, out of the indistinguishable mass, do those who know emerge and mark themselves for recognition, when occasion serves.

And now, we can easily see, it is going to be the same thing with baseball. The Champion Baseball Teams of the United States are with us. To-day they exhibit their skill at the Chelsea football ground. Here is a chance to learn something.

But why learn, indeed, when we know? In the train, yesterday, we became aware of the emergence, in time of need, of the Baseball Expert, everywhere. Three English youths were remarking upon the antiquity of the game. One said: "Know how to play?"

He wanted a chance; but the others were not going to give it him. They did know. However, without being allowed to explain at length, he was able to interject a few remarks that revealed a faint if inaccurate acquaintance with rounders. It was obvious that neither he nor they had ever seen a game of baseball. What did that matter? Knowledge is power—not facts. These knew; therefore they spoke; and spoke with the authority that always comes from making up your facts as you go along.

They got out at a busy station, and we were left with a traveller whose eye gleamed thirstily. He was obviously an American, and, in a little while, he spoke and revealed himself further—

"Three fan fan, eh?"  
"I beg pardon?"  
"I only said: Three rooters."  
"I'm afraid I don't know."

"When those youngsters have learned to fire a screeching triple, the bleacherites will shout them up as we do in our parts. Until then, their throws will be wild enough for slow town sluggers to knock the far out of them."

We always agreed in these cases. So now we said: "Yes"; and he went on. There was much in the same dialect. He spoke freely. He knew. He filled us with a great humiliation. We had felt, listening to the youths, that we were learning at least how not to play baseball. The real American convinced us that we shall never know; since we do not even understand the language in which baseball has to be played.

W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## BRAINS IN BUSINESS.

SUMMING up the discussion upon brains and business, it appears that there are three things a man must have to achieve success—namely, brains, an equal chance and luck. Brains without a fair chance are often too heavily handicapped, and both may be ruined by adverse luck. How many a budding Napoleon has been killed in his first battle?

SUCCESS.

## THE KEEPING OF LENT.

I THINK that people are too apt to think that "fasting" means only giving up flesh foods during Lent. But if they would try practising a little more self-discipline in other ways, as well as in fasting from flesh foods, what good Lent would do their minds as well as their bodies!

For instance, they could "fast" from worrying

## THE DREARY SUBURB.

MAY I be allowed to give a country woman's disappointed opinion of life in the suburbs? Oh, the dreary life of the women! And there seems no one amongst them who can invent anything to make the days less tedious! No wonder that when the men return from the City they find their wives fretful and with nothing to talk about except petty household worries.

In my native Midland village life was more interesting. The merry maids had always some new enterprise on foot whilst the quietest of the matrons at least had their tea-parties when they gathered together to make useless clothing for their favourite orphans. I had always thought suburban ladies spent a lot of time drinking tea and discussing their neighbours, but after twelve months' residence I am decided that they never

## UNMARRIED WOMEN.

Why Is It That Englishmen Leave the Best of Them To Live Alone?

YOUR correspondents are interested in asking "Why Men Marry Showy Women."

Here is one reason: Men do not, nowadays, care for the other kind—that is, the "goody goody" woman or girl. The girl who smokes and talks slang is always more of a "pal" to any man than the quiet, refined, prudent and prudent creature, who thinks it a crime to paint, fast to smoke a cigarette, vulgar to wear anything really smart and who would not play a game of golf on Sunday.

There are many of these "goody" girls. I have known several, and they usually get left on the shelf. However, when they do marry, they are the women whom the men love, and who, when trouble comes along, moon about with a dreary face, always, of course, saying nothing. The "showy" girl will have a good row, a good cry, powder her face and forget all about it, which is a good deal more cheering for the husband than the silent, white-faced sympathy of the so-called refined woman.

There are always exceptions, but it is the showy girl who gets the most love, who has plenty of proposals, and who makes a slave of men.

A HAPPY MEDIUM.

I AM particularly interested in the present discussion upon single women, as I am one myself. I am not deformed and, from what some men have told me, not without some physical beauty; neither have I lived in the country for any length of time, but for some reason, unfathomable to myself, no man has asked me to make him a home.

For fifteen years, men of all ages and descriptions have been my best friends—many still are my good pals, comrades and counsellors. But for I have not had the pluck to propose to any one of them!

Although I feel I have missed the mark of the perfect life, as far as human things are concerned, I have tried to make it a useful one in other ways, principally by taking up work amongst little children, whom I absolutely adore. I have little to complain of so long as I am surrounded by that most perfect love of all, the great unselfish love of a good father—and after that—

NIL DESPERANDUM.

I FULLY sympathise with your correspondent. "An Englishman," I also selected the showy type of girl for a partner, and now find she is no real helpmate to me at all. I have discovered, alas! that she has devoted practically all her life to "dress," to the entire neglect of household duties.

I admit I used to think she looked a perfect goddess in her very bright sequin blazer, tightly-fitting costume, low cut blouse and smart-looking white spots over her patent boots. But, as I am only a junior clerk with very modest "screw," what is the use of all this dress business to me now?

I find that my wife cannot cook the simplest meal properly—the morning bacon is either baked to a cinder or else quite underdone, whilst the eggs are either like bullets or for pastry-making, her knowledge is absolutely nil.

The result is I am compelled to buy most of my meals at a restaurant.

My advice to young men: don't on any account marry a showy girl unless you know she can manage a home properly, or unless you can afford to keep a servant.

UNHAPPILY MARRIED.

## IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 23.—Many lovely plants will grow well and bloom under trees and in quite shady parts of the garden. Before it is too late the beautiful trilliums (wood lilies) should be planted. These make charming show in some garden situations. Grandiflorum ("wink-a-bob") is a fine species, with large snow-white flowers that open in May. Lilies-of-the-valley may also be set out now. Let these be planted in broad masses; place the crocus just under the soil, and about 2 in. apart. Old beds of this favourite flower may be dug up and the roots divided and put back in a fresh position.

E. F. T.

## IF BRITISH LAWYERS WENT ON STRIKE



It is rumoured that the lawyers of Milan have planned a general strike for the month of March. The news has inspired our cartoonist with a vision of such a legal down-tools movement in London.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

and hurrying—from being cross and disagreeable at home—and from many other like "luxuries"! And then, when Lent was over, they would have become so accustomed to being more leisurely and to being good-tempered at home that they would not find it at all easy to return to the bad old ways! And the discipline of self-restraint in food will have helped in the self-restraint of the mind as well as the body.

HALLIE EUSTACE MILES.

## TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

Whether the best and nicest women remain unmarried: a criticism of the mere male taste in this matter. See our correspondence. And, by the way: Should not noble women be "decorated" as men have long been? They are beginning to give the Legion of Honour to great Frenchwomen. Why don't some of our women get the Order of Merit? Whose names, amongst those of the women of to-day, you would suggest for some recognition of this kind? Baseball—whether you think it will ever become popular in England.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Let no man think he is loved by any man, when he loves no man.—Ephesians.

drink tea, and that their neighbours, for good or evil, they severely ignore.

A SUBURBAN DWELLER.

## THE TRUE LENT.

It is a fast, to keep  
The larder lean!

And clothe  
From fast of veils, and sheep!

It is to quit the dish  
Of fish, still still

To fill  
The platter high with fish!

No: 'tis a fast, to dole  
Tis to abstain from wheat,  
And meat,  
Unto the hungry soul.

It is to fast from strife,  
From old debate,  
And hate.

To circumscribe thy life.  
To show a hearty grief-  
To starve thy sin,  
Not hurt,  
And that's to keep thy Lent.

—HERRICK.



## Goals Two Miles Apart in River Football.



A remarkable football match is played every Shrovetide at Ashbourne, in Derbyshire. The field is a brook, and the goals, which are known as "Upwards" and "Downwards," are two miles apart. A great crowd always gathers to watch the players, who are quite indifferent to a soaking.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)

## Baby Plaintiff Wins Case.



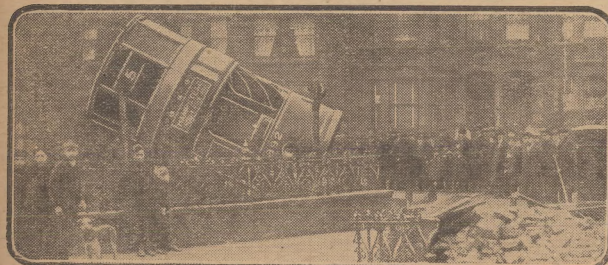
Ivy West, aged sixteen months, of Ealing, who was awarded damages for personal injuries against the West Ham Tramways. She sucked an orange solemnly during the proceedings.

## GROTESQUE STORKS AT COLOGNE CARNIVAL.



Cologne carnival, which is second only to the famous one at Nice, lasted two days and was in every way successful. The picture shows the parade of storks, who were among the most grotesque of the figures.

## TRAMWAY-CAR FALLS INTO A GARDEN.



While proceeding along Agincourt-road, Hampstead, yesterday, an electric tramway-car jumped the rails and, knocking down a wall, fell into a garden. The driver and conductor both jumped clear without injury.

## THE NEW "FIT ANYBODY" BLOUSE.



The blouse when fixed.

How it is put on.

This blouse is designed to fit anyone, whether they be fat or thin. It has no hooks or eyes, the method of putting it on being simple in the extreme. The pictures illustrate how it is made.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



# Donkey Aged Forty-one Acts in "Keep Smiling" at the Alhambra.



Mr. Robert Hale in the amazing equestrienne act. The donkey is forty-one years old.



"Liz of 'Oxton'" (Miss Monkman) and the old actor (Mr. Wright).



"The girl who's followed in the street."

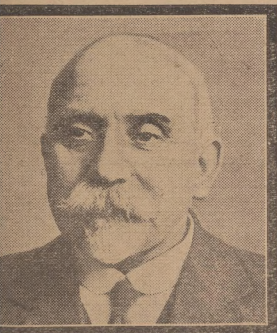
No wonder that the Alhambra revue keeps smiling—it has had such a long and successful run. A number of new features have been introduced, including a skit entitled "The Vonder Zoo and Tudor Circus," in which Mr. Robert Hale is an equestrienne; a very



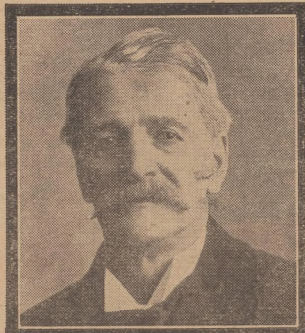
The Valentines and the Night Club Girls.

catchy song by Miss Marguerite Haney called "The Girl Who's Followed in the Street," and a meeting between "Liz of 'Oxton'" and the old actor. Professor Boer, the clown, who owns the donkey, Domino, is seventy-five.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## PERJURY CASE: WOLFF AND COHEN SENTENCED.



Wolff, eighteen months' hard labour.



Cohen, three years' penal servitude.

Louis Cohen was sentenced for suborning perjury and Victor Wolff for committing perjury. The charges were the sequel to the libel action brought by Sir Joseph Robinson against Cohen arising out of Cohen's book, "Reminiscences of Kimberley."

## EIGHTY MEN UNEMPLOYED, THANKS TO SUFFRAGETTES.



Redlynch House, at Bruton, Somerset, which has been destroyed by the suffragettes. It was of considerable historic interest, as it was frequently visited by George III. and George IV. It was being restored, and eighty men have been thrown out of work.



## New Life for the Ailing

The 'Wine of Life' that is recommended by over 10,000 Doctors

Just as water revives a drooping flower—so 'Wincarnis' gives new life to the weakened body. Because 'Wincarnis' is a Tonic, a Restorative, a Blood-maker and a Nerve Food—all in one. It strengthens the Weak—gives new blood to the Anaemic—new vitality to the 'Run-down'—new nerves to the Nerve Sufferer—sleep to the Sleepless—vigour to the Fatigued, the Depressed and the Exhausted—and new life to everyone. Don't continue to suffer needlessly—take advantage of the new health 'Wincarnis' offers you. But, be sure you get 'Wincarnis', because it is the only Wine Tonic of any repute that does not contain drugs.

### Are you Anaemic?

Is your face white? Are your lips and gums bloodless? Are your eyes dull? Does your heart palpitate? If so, you need 'Wincarnis' to fill your veins with new, rich, red blood. Take 'Wincarnis' three times a day. You will feel better from even the first wineglassful—you will feel the new, rich blood racing through your veins like a stream of new life.

### Are you "Nervy"?

Do you "jump" at a sudden sound? Do you feel irritable? Are you nervous? Do you get headaches? Do you have neuralgia? Do you suffer from nervous debility? That is because your nerves want "toning up." You need a short course of 'Wincarnis'. 'Wincarnis' is a powerful nerve builder which acts directly upon the nerve centres and thus transmits new vigour and new life to the nerves all over the body.

### Are you Weak?

Do you feel incapable of exertion? Does your work exhaust you? Do you feel intensely weary in all your limbs? If so, take 'Wincarnis' three times a day, and it will give you new strength and new vigour. And each day more strength and new vigour, until, step by step, it rebuilds your weakened constitution and re-creates your lost vitality.

### Are you Run-down?

Do you feel listless, low-spirited and weary of everything? Do you find your work irksome and your recreation exhausting? If so, you are "Run-down" and "out-of-sorts." But a few doses of 'Wincarnis' will quickly put you right. Take a wineglassful of 'Wincarnis' in the middle of the morning, and another the last thing at night. You will be delighted with the new vigour and new vitality it will give you.

## Begin to get well FREE

Send the coupon and you will receive a liberal trial bottle of 'Wincarnis'—not a mere taste, but enough to do you good,

and enable you to make a practical test of its wonderful restorative and health-giving qualities.

# WINGARNIS

**AFTER FREE TRIAL** You can obtain 'Wincarnis' from your Wine Merchant or from all Chemists and Grocers holding wine licenses. 'Wincarnis' is also sold in 1/- flasks at all Hotels, Restaurants and Railway Station Refreshment Bars. If you would like to try before you buy,

Send the Coupon for a free trial bottle

Weak, Anaemic, and "Run-down"  
"A cure for 'Wincarnis'"



### A WORD OF WARNING

Cheap wine containing dangerous drugs is being offered to the public as "just the same as 'Wincarnis'." Don't be tempted to waste your money and risk your health by buying these dangerous substitutes. 'Wincarnis' is the only Wine Tonic of any repute which does not contain drugs. 'Wincarnis' is composed of Choice Wine, Liebig's Extract of Meat and Extract of Malt. It contains no Cocaine, no other Wine Tonic, therefore, in use upon having 'Wincarnis', Leave the drugged Wines alone. They are dangerous.

## FREE TRIAL COUPON

COLEMAN & CO. Ltd., W177 Wincarnis Works, Norwich  
Please send me a free trial bottle of 'Wincarnis' (containing three penny stamps to pay carriage).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

"D. Mr.",  
26/2/14.

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**DELPHI**, Strand. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Musical Production, THE GIRL FROM UTAH. Matinees, Every Sat., at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 2693 and 2898 Ger.

**ALDWYCH**—THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION. Evenings, at 8. Matinees, Wednesdays, 2.30.

**AMBASSADOR'S**. To-day, at 2.30 and 8.30. TOLSTOY'S GREAT LOVE. MAMA. ANNA KARENINA.

**A POLLO**. At 8.50, CHARLES HAWTREY. A NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 10.10, The Wife Tamer. Mat. (high plays), Weds. and Sat., 2.15.

**COMEDY**. THE TYRANNY OF TEARS. By C. Haddon Chambers. Mat., Weds. Sat., at 2.30.

TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. MATS. WEDS. SATS., at 2.30. **CRITERION**.—Nightly, at 9.30, COMEDY, entitled "A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS." After 10.15, Lottie Venne. At 8.30, Silent Screen. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

**DALY'S THEATRE**. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, THE MARRIAGE MARKET. A Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

**DRURY LANE**. TO-NIGHT, at 7.30. Matinees, Weds. and Sat., 1.30. THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Last Week.

**DUKE OF YORK'S**. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Charles Frohman presents THE LAND OF PROMISE, by W. S. Maugham. FIRST MAT., SAT. NEXT at 4.30.

**Gaiety**. TO-NIGHT, at 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production, AFTER THE GIRL. Matinee, Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

**GARRICK**.—To-night, at 8.30, Louis Meyer presents WHO'S THE LADY, new last farce from the French. Mat., Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

**HAYMARKET**. WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 8. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. 2.30, 8.30. A Dear Little Wife. Mat., Weds., Thurs., 8.15.

**HIS MAJESTY'S**. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. THE DARLING OF THE GODS. HERBERT TREE. Mat., Weds. and Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Ger. 1777.

**KINGSWAY**—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. by Arnold Bennett. 8.20. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

**LITTLE THEATRE**, Tottenham Court Road. At 7. KENNEL FISH presents "MAGIC," by G. K. CHERTON. At 8.50, "The Music-Cure" by BERNARD SHAW. Mat., Wed. Sat., 2.30. City 2097.

**LYCEUM**.—NIGHTLY, at 7.45. MATS. 1.15, 2.30, 8.20, 9.10. NEW DRAMA, "YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU," by Percy Gordon Holmes. Produced by Walter and Fredk. Matheis. Pop. Price, 6d. to 5s. Ger. 7517-8.

**LYRIC**. EVERY EVENING, at 8.15. THE GIRL WHO DIDN'T.

**NEW**. THE JOY RIDE LADY. Music by JEAN GILBERT. At 8.15. MATS. SATS., 2.30.

**PLAYHOUSE**.—To-night, at 9. MISS MARIE TEMPEST presents THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY. At 8.50, Mr. Warwick Frost. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

**PRINCE OF WALES**. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. SEYMOUR HICKS and ELLAINE TERRISS in BROADWAY JONES, by George N. Collier. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

**PRINCE'S**.—NIGHTLY, at 8. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. WALTER HOWARD'S New Romantic Play, THE STORY OF THE ROSARY. Prices, 6d. to 5s. 5883 Ger.

**QUEEN'S**. Mr. Gaston Mayer presents a Great New Actor in Every Play, "ALKER." WHITESIDE IN THE MELTING POT, by Israel Zangwill. Evenings, 8.15 sharp. Matinees, Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

## VIGORAL Well known Scenes No. 6.



## Beef Tea at its best

is an invaluable, warming and sustaining refreshment, suitable to carry in a vacuum flask, or can be made in a moment anywhere with boiling water and Vigoral Cubes.

# Vigoral Cubes

At Chemists and Grocers, in dainty tins to fit the pocket.

**ARMOUR AND COMPANY LIMITED LONDON**

### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ROYALTY**.—Saturday next, at 8. Vedrenne and Eadie present "PEGGY AND HER HUSBAND," by Joseph Kesting. Produced by "Acid Dribble," by G. E. Jennings. DENNIS EADIE, GLADYS COOPER.

**ST. JAMES'S**. TO-NIGHT, at 8.40. "THE ATTACK," from the French of Henry Bernstein, by George Fetherston. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MARTHA HEDMAN. Last Three Nights.

**SAVOY**. TO-NIGHT, at 8. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Produced by GRANVILLE BARTER. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30.

**SHAT TEBURY**. TO-NIGHT, at 8. The Pearl Girl. Mr. Robert Courtneidge's Production. Cicely Courtneidge, Lauri de Frece, Harry Wadman, Jack Hubert. MATINEE, WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

**STRAND**. TO-NIGHT, at 9. Louis Meyer presents Mr. W. C. a New Anglo-Chinese Play. MATHEW LANG. LILIAN BRATHWAITE. 8.30. THE ENTERTAINERS. Mat., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

**VAUDEVILLE**. Strand. To-night, at 9. HELEN WITH THE HIGH HAND, by Richard Fries. Adapted from Arnold Bennett's Novel. At 8.30, Frederic Norton. Mat., Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

**WYNDHAM'S**. To-night, 8. DIPLOMACY, by Victorien Sardou. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

**ALHAMBRA**. KEEP SMILING. RERUS. MAIN STAIRCASE. Varieties, 8.15. Revue, 8.45. Matinee, Weds. and Sat., 2.15. Reduced prices.

**HIPPOTRONE**.—Twice daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. "HULLO, TANGU!" Ethel Lever, Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Teddie Gerrard, Morris Harvey, etc., etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 650 Ger.

**PALACE**.—"RIVALS FOR ROSAMUND," a Comedy, by ARNOLD BENNETT. (Last Week) SEVERIN MARS and IRENE BORDONI in L'IMPRESARIO. Mlle. Anka Layeva, Barclay Gammon (last week). NEXT WEEK, NIJINSKY. Mat., Wed. and Sat., at 2. Full programme, Evng. 8.

**PALLADIUM**.—6.10, 9.10. Mon., Wed. and Sat., 2.30, 8.10 and 9.10. FRED KITCHEN and CO. EVIE GERNE, JACK and EVELYN, CHARLIE, T. B. HENRYVILLE, IRMA LORRAINE, CRUISE, SHANK, GARLTON, etc.

**CRYSTAL PALACE**.—Skating on Manmoth. Rink until 5 p.m. Cinema, Music, Band, Organ. 11 to 11. THE TURNING POINT. 7.45. Return fare and Palace admission, 1s. 6d.

**MASKELINE & DEVAULT'S MYSTERIES**.—"ST. George's Hall, Oxford-street, W. Daily at 3 and 8. "BIP" (The Motor-Cycle Mystery). "THE XODIS STAR" etc. Seats 7s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

**OLYMPIA**. LAST 3 DAYS. CARL HAGENBECK'S WONDER ZOO and BIG CIRCUS. 11 to 11. BIG CIRCUS, 2.30 and 7.45. ADMISSION, 1s. to 1s. 6d. Free Seats to Children. RESERVED SEATS FOR CIRCUS (including Free Admission to Wonder Zoo) can now be booked at the usual Libraries and at Olympia. Tel. Hain, 1597 and Hain, 1550.

**WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC**.—Herbert G. Ponting at Philharmonic Hall, Great Portland-st. Twice daily, 8 and 8.15. Thrilling Story, Unique Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 2003 Mayfair.

### PERSONAL.

S.—Meet me Prince Wales, Thur, 10.45. Love. EVE.—Thank you, see you next week. Love—Adam. NOVEMBER Night.—You write. Will answer. Your Friend.

MYSTERY HEAT! Outside New Theatre, Saturday, 2.15.—Also Tired.

REBEASAN Words.—Contents, three dictionaries, 1s. 3d.—Further particulars from Bradfield, Wykeham, Read, 12.



## MADE GLAD BY NEW COIFFURES.

Members of Huge Audiences Have Hair  
Dressed at "The Daily Mirror"  
Demonstrations.

### "ENCORES" DEMANDED.

"How sweet!" "How very different!" These were the exclamations which broke from a great audience when an elderly lady stepped down from the demonstration platform at Selfridge's yesterday morning, with her white hair dressed in the very newest style.

The face of the lady herself was wreathed in smiles. She looked at herself in the mirror, turned her head round to see her new coiffure from every point of view, and then beamed on the throng of spectators.

Yesterday's "repeat" *Daily Mirror* demonstrations of "Hairdressing in Relation to the New Millinery Styles" were, perhaps, the greatest success of all in the triumph of our academy of shopping.

#### ROUND THE PLATFORMS.

The arrangements made by Messrs. Selfridge were perfect. At each display, morning and afternoon, a thousand seats, each commanding a good view of the duplicated demonstration platforms, were placed at the disposal of ticket-holders.

Every one of these was occupied before the demonstrations began, and, in addition, the audience filled the space round the sides and at the gangways leading to other departments.

There were—  
**Over 2,000 persons at the morning display,**  
and  
**between 3,000 and 4,000 in the afternoon.**

Four demonstration platforms were arranged in the afternoon, and when the display was over crowds of about 200 people gathered round each one, asking for personal advice from the experts.

Members of the audience had already been invited, at the end of the demonstrations with models, to have their hair dressed on the platform in the style most becoming to individual types.

#### A REAL "TRANSFORMATION."

The elderly white-haired lady—who was so pleased with her new coiffure was one of the first to avail herself of the invitation in the morning. Mr. Charles Smith, the chief demonstrator, confessed that she was a somewhat difficult subject, as her hair had "such a lot of ends."

When the lady stepped up her hair, though abundant, was dressed very "hard" and closely, and shrouded in a hair-net. The demonstrator took it all down, and then erected a graceful, dignified, sugar-loaf coiffure.

In this type of subject, of course, nothing coquettish was attempted, and the tangle curl was abandoned owing to "the face being too round."

No hair-net was necessary when the expert had finished, and the coiffure was built up "without additions."

#### PLEASING SOFT LINES.

Simultaneously, M. Soix, who had charge of the south demonstration platform, was revolutionising the coiffure of another volunteer from the audience.

This was a younger lady, of medium height, with somewhat stern aspect and auburn hair, dressed, as M. Soix told *The Daily Mirror*, "six years formerly."

The artist promptly exiled the Pompadour and with a few deft "waves" both of his hands and of the lady's hair, gave a pleasing soft line to her face. The tiniest suggestion of a parting and a rather lower dressing over the ears gave a pretty youthful appearance to the great throng were reluctant to go. They cheered and clapped their hands for "encores," and besieged the experts, asking for advice on the styles which would be most suitable for them.

### WHY YOUR STOMACH HURTS.

#### A Doctor's Common-sense Advice.

Pain in the stomach, variously called indigestion, dyspepsia, flatulence, heartburn, stomach-ache, etc., is usually attributed to some unusual, abnormal or diseased condition of the stomach itself. Nothing, however, could be further from the truth. Nineteen times out of twenty the stomach is absolutely healthy and normal, the pain and discomfort being entirely due to the acidity and fermentation of food which irritates and distends the stomach; although if this condition is allowed to run on, in time the constant irritation of the acid is likely to eat into the stomach walls and produce ulcers and some times cancer of the stomach. Medicine is useless in such a case. The acid and fermenting food must be removed by a stomach pump or an emetic, or you must neutralise the acid and stop the fermentation by taking half a teaspoonful of bisaturated magnesia in a little water. This latter is by far the simpler and safer method. Bisaturated magnesia almost immediately neutralises the dangerous acid and by correcting the food contents enables even a tired, weak stomach to digest almost any food without any difficulty. Physicians advise that bisaturated magnesia should be kept in every home, and a little taken after each meal whenever the slightest tendency to food fermentation is shown. Be sure to obtain bisaturated magnesia, as other forms of magnesia are valuable as tooth and mouth washes, but they do not give satisfactory results in stomach disorders.—(Adv.)

## WORLD'S LARGEST FLAT.

It Covers One-Third of an Acre and Has  
28 Rooms with a "Palm Court."

A mansion, so far as size and number of rooms are concerned, in a flat!

That is what is being constructed for Mr. Samuel Sachs, banker millionaire, in New York. It will cover almost one-third of an acre and will have 28 rooms, with 7 bathrooms.

Mr. Sachs, thinking the best and largest of town mansions inconvenient, has taken the whole of the fourth floor of a giant block of mansions in course of erection, and by June it will be ready for him. The flat will have light on four sides, as well as

### "DAILY MIRROR" DEMONSTRATION

#### TICKETS SHOULD BE APPLIED FOR NOW.

WEDNESDAY NEXT.—Repeat demonstrations of new spring millinery. Right hats and wrong hats with many new features: 11.30 a.m. and 3.30 p.m. Application for tickets should be made at once to Messrs. Derry & Sons, High-street, Kensington.

from an inner court, and will contain every modern convenience that unlimited money can procure. Drawing-room, dining-room, library, kitchen and bedrooms are all on a spacious scale, and in the corner between the dining and drawing rooms,

### MINIATURE CARS FOR YOUTHFUL MOTORISTS.



A miniature motor-car which has been imported from America. These little vehicles, which can easily be controlled by very small children, are very popular in the United States, and races are held periodically.

where his dinner company may adjourn for coffee and cigars, will be a palm room 16ft. by 26ft. Then there is a huge foyer the entrance to the living suite. A second one leads to the bed chambers.

A long gallery takes up one side of the centre court. Mr. Sachs will pass this way when he wants to seek the solitude of his den in the far corner of the flat. The sleeping suite is made up of five huge bedrooms, and a bathroom goes with each.

There are also a boudoir and a sewing room. For the domestic side of the household there are seven sleeping rooms, and a servants' hall. Two baths are set apart for the servants.

### "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES—No. 105.



Another very pretty musical comedy favourite occupies this space to-day. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete list of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.—(Guteberg.)

## HANDSOME MEN.

Girls Who Wish to See Photographs of  
Them Are in a Minority.

### "THERE ARE SO FEW!"

We three girls (Ruby, twenty-two; Irene, twenty; and May, nineteen) want to know if you will have some competition for handsome men. Get them to send you their photographs, and publish these you consider the best each day.

If you did something like this you would find it would attract many more of our sex.

Can it be that photographs of handsome men, as suggested in the above letter from three girls in Bayswater, would have the same attraction for women as the series of "Daily Mirror Beauties" has for men?

An overwhelming majority of girls, to whom *The Daily Mirror* put this question, answered with a decided "No."

They made a distinction between "good-looking" men, whom they liked, and "handsome" men whom they did not.

The former were those whose faces showed "character," and they might not look well in photo-

## Extra-ordinary Cocoa

Messrs. Savory and Moore manufacture an excellent preparation of Cocoa and Milk which is quite unlike the ordinary article and has many distinctive features. The chief of these are as follows:—

It is made from specially selected Cocoa and pure sterilised country milk.

It is exceptionally nourishing and sustaining, and its delicious flavour is much appreciated by connoisseurs of cocoa.

It is very easily digested, and can be enjoyed even by those who are quite unable to take tea, coffee or cocoa in the ordinary form.

It is an excellent thing for those who suffer from weak digestion, or any form of dyspepsia or insomnia.

It needs neither milk nor sugar, and can be made in a moment, hot water only being required.

Tins, 2s. 6d. and 1s. 6d., of all Chemists and Stores.

#### SAMPLE FOR 3d. POST FREE

A Trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent, post free, for 3d. Mention "The Daily Mirror" and address: Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143A, New Bond-street, London.

## Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

## No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using VALENTINE'S EXTRACT which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is a perfect, clean, and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No colour nor stickiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price (securely packed) 1s., 2s., and 5s. per bottle. By post 3d. extra. Address: C. L. VALENTINE, 57A, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

### THE HEALTH PROBLEM SOLVED.

During the past 30 years, one of the busiest of West End doctors, Dr. T. R. Allinson, has been steadily accumulating convincing evidence that right feeding has a far more beneficial effect upon health than medicine. Dr. Allinson in summarising his work during those 30 years, says, "I have restored many thousands of people to normal health chiefly by getting them to eat wholesome bread."

In the case of those who suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Anemia, and other ailments due to malnutrition, Wholesome Bread is particularly valuable; but in order to secure the full benefit to your health you should insist on your baker supplying Allinson's Wholesome Bread—avoiding fancy "brown" breads which are not wholesome. Allinson Bread is made from the wholesome flour of the choicest quality of wheat, stoneground in the good old way, and produced by a special patent process, to the ideal degree of fineness. Allinson Bread is not only "the bread of health," but is, in addition, the most delicious and nourishing bread you can possibly eat. By sending 4d. stamps to pay cost of carriage, you may receive a free 2lb. sample loaf, with a copy of Natural Food Biscuits, a copy of an illustrated book, "A Chat with Dr. Allinson," and name of nearest agent. Address The Natural Food Co., Ltd., 305, Cambridge-road, London.—(Adv.)

#### All the Most Beautiful Women use

# CRÈME SIMON

For Beauty,  
Whiteness,  
Preservation  
of the Skin

Against Chaps and all Irritations of the Epidermis. Prevents Wrinkles. Absolutely univalued. DOES NOT PRODUCE HAIR. Of all Chemists, Hairdressers, Perfumers and Stores.



### TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT

If you are over-stout the cause of your stoutness is the lack of oxygen-carrying power in the blood and faulty assimilation of food. Too little is being made into the harder tissue of muscle and too much into little globules of fat. Therefore, you should correct the malassimilation and increase the oxygen-carrying power of the blood. To do this, go to any good chemist and get oil of orlene in capsule form, and take one capsule after each meal and one at bedtime till your weight is reduced to what it should be on all parts of the body. The effect of oil of orlene in capsule form is remarkable as a weight reducer, and it is perfectly safe.—E. J. T.—(Adv.)



## NEW SERIAL

## What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

## CHAPTER XVIII. (continued).

CAROLINE crossed the hall swiftly, and entered the library. A manservant straightened up guiltily at the table on which he had just placed an evening paper, and tried to look as if he had not been reading.

The same page of the evening paper chronicled a cross-channel mystery and another suffragette outrage. The cross-channel mystery was honoured with bigger and more sensational headlines.

"Alleged Disappearance of Rajah Cloan."  
"Deck Hand's Strange Story."

Another column, parallel, was headlined less conspicuously:—

"Riverside Bungalow Burned to the Ground."  
Caroline Cloan snatched up the paper as the footman quitted the room.

But the newspaper account of Cloan's disappearance was less informing than the superintendents. Miss Cloan had read through twice in fierce search for anything that might confirm her suspicions before the smaller headlines in the parallel column caught her eye.

They distracted her momentarily. A faint flush of triumph coloured her face. This stood for her answer to the charge that militancy was withering, and would be hailed by her fellow-militants as another magnificent protest. There was a private land of vanity in her rejoicing, with which went a regret that the outrage had not been blazoned forth in more sensational style. But the very newspapers—men run—were conspiring against the Cause by refusing to give these magnificent protests the publicity they deserved.

This was her own handiwork, and the policemen, the minions of a Government of women torturers—were baffled and without a clue. She had decorated herself and the Cause with fresh laurels. Nothing could have persuaded Caroline Cloan otherwise. Her eyes looked over the description.

"The Nook, an unoccupied bungalow at Datcham-on-Thames, was completely destroyed by fire in the early hours of this morning. The building, largely constructed of wood, was observed to be alight shortly before three o'clock, and appeared to have been fired in several places. A quantity of suffragette literature was discovered. A protest against forcible feeding. Militancy will go on. Votes for women." Her eyes looked over the description. Journal. In spite of the fact that the police are said to have been informed that Datcham was likely to be the scene of suffragette operations and were keeping the bungalow under observation, they are at present without any clue to the actual perpetrator or perpetrators of the outrage. The Nook was to let furnished, and Mrs. Morland, the tenant, who is abroad, is said to be unimpaired."

Miss Cloan thrilled. She was a woman—had bested

the policemen. They might be heavier of fist and superior in the mere matter of brute force, but when it came to brains—And still women were footless! She found herself wondering whether the fact that she had discarded the plan of using a boat or punt and had approached the place by land might not have been her salvation. These fools of policemen, on the look out for anything in petticoats—it would not occur to them that a woman, for the sake of the Cause, would not flinch from the humiliation of masquerading as a man! More than once she had passed under their very noses without having a second glance from them.

Then her eyes travelled back to the bigger headlines. Feelings of triumph yielded to grief that leapt at conclusions, to horror and hatred.

Michael was gone; was dead. The railway official might have held out vague hopes, but that was his belief. With Caroline Cloan it was an agonised certainty. And the guilty responsibility was

Purely human, most pathetically human now, Caroline Cloan. But not for long. Again the ugly, vindictive, narrow side of her nature intruded—that side of her nature that lacked understanding, that drew false inferences morbidly and accepted them as facts and established proofs.

Something in her screamed out hysterically for revenge. This spell, freedom for Suzanne. Michael had probably left her all the money that he had made with his brains and his will and his energy—Michael who had run away from home, with a few coppers in his pocket. His hard-earned money would go to his wife—and the Cause needed money, and subscriptions were falling off, however indignantly and fiercely Caroline Cloan might deny the fact.

She rose up from her knees. It was very much against the grain to appeal to men, but she would go to Scotland Yard. The railway official had told her that Scotland Yard had taken up the inquiry.

Suzanne was crossing the hall when Caroline stepped from the library, looking fiercely intense. Suzanne seemed not to see her.

"Suzanne, I'm going to Scotland Yard—to tell them all I know!"

But Suzanne never so much as turned her head, and went on her way. Miss Cloan had been gone

and he went down. I helped him up. He was strange in his manner, undecided. We got hold of a rail under the shelter of a deckhouse. He spoke—spoke of you. He asked me a question about you—about myself. I—I answered it. Truthfully. I tried to tell him—you can guess what I tried to tell him."

"Yes," answered Mrs. Cloan, after moistening her dry lips.

"He believed me. He was strange in his manner—to me tragically, strange. He said that you had told him the same thing, and that he had agreed that by-gones should be by-gones. He told me that you were pulling him together—something about his having been blind. Then we shook hands."

"You did?"

"Yes."

"Thank God—I'm so glad!"

There was a silence of seconds.

"Then?"—Kavanagh was speaking again—"I wanted him to turn in. I could see that—that he was altogether out of sorts. He turned into a stateroom. I—I did not see him again. Now—I've just seen an evening paper."

"I'm a haunted woman!" said Mrs. Cloan.

"What has happened to him?"

But as far as Fritz Kavanagh was concerned she needed no further explanation, and she had thanked God in a kind of passionate, instinctive way that he and Michael had shaken hands.

"I don't know," answered Kavanagh. "I think I had better get to Scotland Yard. I am evidently the individual of the deck-hand's narrative. But this has occurred to me—"

"What?"

"Mr. Cloan turned into a private cabin. At the time I thought he had booked it—perhaps he had. But he may have slept on and been overlooked at Folkestone, and left the boat later. I don't know, but this has occurred to me."

"Was—was he very strange in his manner?"

"He was rather so."

"Thanks for your explanation. Of course, I accept it. Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

Mrs. Cloan hung up the instrument. Kavanagh did the same, lit a cigar, and walked up and down the room. They had both steered well clear of sentiment. It had been for the most plain question and answer, with one impassioned expression of thankfulness from the woman.

"I wish to see the police official who is investigating the disappearance of Mr. Cloan," demanded Caroline Cloan, with her peculiar intensity, of the constable on duty at one of the entrances to Scotland Yard.

She expected opposition. She had written vituperous reams on the subject of the police and their bullying ways, but the constable asked her politely for her name, offered her a seat in the corridor, and retired.

When he returned he asked Miss Cloan to follow him, and led the way to Mr. Slew's airy office overlooking the Embankment.

(To be continued.)

## OUR NEW SERIAL

## "THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S HEART."

A Wonderful Analysis of a Wife's Life.

Begins in "The Daily Mirror" on WEDNESDAY, March 4th.

Suzanne's. Posing as a virtuous wife, forsooth! Whatever had happened could not have happened for Michael's journey to Paris, when he was unfit to travel alone.

Tears rose to Caroline's eyes. It was in this very room that Michael, sitting in yonder chair, had put an arm around her waist, thrilling her almost tragically by his unguarded display of brotherly affection, had twined her with her dolls and the motherly instincts of her childhood's days, and had asked her to stay—had begged to renounce her militant ways for his and her own sake, and she had fought and conquered temptation and vainly to her was weakness. A man tempting her, a woman, but not as men are generally supposed to tempt women.

And now he was gone! She would never see him alive again—Michael, the brother on whom she had concentrated all her human, pathetic affection that had never known complete satisfaction.

Her tears blinded her. She saw his big image through a blur, filling the empty chair. With a thin cry she sprang to the chair, sank on her knees and pillowed her face on her hands, her elbows on the seat. She whispered his name, as if to bring him back.

some time when she came down the stairs and went into the library.

To the telephone—to her this particular instrument was associated with all that was romantic and tragic in her life. She gave a number.

"Is that Mr. Kavanagh?" she asked.

"Yes, I—I've only just seen the evening paper!"

"Were you on board the Empress Clothilde last night?" she asked.

"Yes."

"What happened?"

The question could not have been put more briefly. Neither the man's nor the woman's feelings were finding expression in their words. They were too deep for that.

"I only knew Mr. Cloan was on board after we were clear of the harbour," answered Kavanagh.

"The weather was bad, very."

It had been too much for Reggie Lombard, who had curled himself up miserably below, but Kavanagh was not wasting words over irrelevant matter.

"We had the deck to ourselves when we met. He—well, never mind. But it was rather like a repetition of that night—but the ship lurched,

# Coughs, Bronchitis, Lung Troubles

Angier's Emulsion has been prescribed by the medical profession for over twenty-one years, and is now universally recognised as the standard approved remedy for coughs, bronchitis, asthma, consumption and for all catarrhal affections of the respiratory or digestive organs. It is soothing and healing to throat, lungs, stomach and intestines, and it has a most invigorating, tonic influence upon the general health. Pleasant to take and acceptable to the most delicate stomach, it is equally useful for children or adults. Those who have found other Emulsions distasteful should try Angier's and note the difference; it is certain to give satisfaction.

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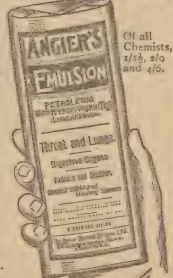
ORDERED BY THE DOCTOR.

23 High Street, Southend-on-Sea.  
Dear Sirs,—Some years ago I had a bad illness, which left me in a very weak state, and reduced my weight from 10st. 9lb. to 7st. I was never without a bad cold, and nothing I took helped me to shake it off. At last my doctor advised me to take Angier's Emulsion, and by the time I had finished the third bottle I felt quite myself, and had put on several pounds in weight. I now always keep a bottle in the house. On one occasion my chemist persuaded me to try his own—cheaper—bottle, but it did not seem to have the slightest effect. I therefore always advise my friends not to be put off with a substitute. I have never recommended Angier's Emulsion to anyone without splendid results. (Sgd.) (Mrs.) E. MILLS.

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Name.....

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23 H.L. Fill in coupon and send with 3d. for postage to the  
ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 86 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.

## Dirt on your Paint?

Let "ZOG" clean ALL your paint—let it wipe off the oldness and wipe on the newness. Use "ZOG" only.

Warning! Scrubbing scratches. Don't scrub. Soap turns paint that horrid yellow colour. Don't use soap. "ZOG" never scratches and can't harm paint.

Once your paint is clean it is easy to keep it clean with "Zog." "Zog" off the dirt as soon as it comes. Let the very sight of a dirty mark remind you of "Zog."

## Zog it off

Just a little—quite a little "ZOG" on a wet cloth—rub it over the dirty paint, then wash off with a clean damp leather—that is all, and your paint will be as fresh as new. Surely it is worth while spending a few pence to save the pounds the Painters would cost.

Used in the Royal Household.

"Zog is as good as an extra hand."

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# THIS MORNINGS NEWS ITEMS.

## GAGGED GIRL'S ORDEAL.

Daughter's Court Story of How She Was Shown Her Mother's Dead Body.

The terrible story of a lover's alleged crime was told at Ramsgate yesterday, when William Hearn Pitcher, the youth charged with the murder of Sarah Brockman, aged sixty-three, was brought up on remand and remanded again until Monday. Alice Brockman, the daughter of the victim, was called. She declared that on the night of February 18 she was pounced on, gagged and assaulted by accused, who afterwards showed her the body of her murdered mother.

Witness said she had walked out with Pitcher, who until about three weeks ago used to see her home after she left work, and then go home himself.

Later he became jealous. Several times accused had told her that no one else should marry her—that he would murder her instead.

Pitcher pulled her upstairs by the rope with which he had secured her hands.

The girl broke down when she described how accused said to her, "There's your mother," and she saw the dead body on the bed.

She said that when she escaped from accused, after promising to run away with him, he called out "Good night."

Witness stated that the paraffin-soaked rag forced into her mouth was a handkerchief given by her to accused as a Christmas present.

Re-examined by Mr. Lee, representing the Public Prosecutor, witness said that about last Easter prisoner struck her in the mouth when she would not go out with him.

When this statement was made, prisoner blurted out excitedly from the dock:—

"Alice, I have never laid hands on you yet. You know that."

The latter part of the day's proceedings consisted of the cross-examination of Dr. Dunwoody, who at the request of the prisoner's solicitor had examined Pitcher.

On the accused's left hand the doctor said he found two small cuts, but declined to state whether they were caused by a bite. Examined as to Pitcher's mental condition, he said that prisoner had five or six near relations in an asylum, and it was possible he would be subject to mental disturbances and gusts of passion.

(Photographs on page 1.)

## UNINVITED GUESTS.

PARIS, Feb. 25.—A Parisian who recently leased a chateau found on his arrival that the mansion was "infested" with flies, and he is suing the proprietor to recover the money he has paid.

The proprietor of the chateau argues that his tenant introduced the flies in the furniture he brought.

## Airman to Land Upside-Down.

To surpass the feats of M. Pégoud, it is announced, says the Central News, that a well-known French airman will shortly attempt to land upside-down.

## A Destroyer of Destroyers.

The keel plates of the new light-armoured cruiser Caryford, which is to be a "destroyer of destroyers," were laid yesterday at Pembroke Dockyard.

## King Edward's Statue Tarred.

Statues at Kolsapore of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, which were unveiled last November, have been smeared with tar, says an Exchange Bombay message.

## Did Not Want to Wake.

The general commanding a brigade at Neisse (Silesia) has been assaulted and slightly injured by his servant, whom, says Reuter, he had tried to wake, the man having lain too long in bed.

## Will Mr. Churchill Note?

The Premier is to be asked if he will use his influence to discourage members of the House of Commons whose lives are of value to the public from exposing themselves to needless risks of aeroplane and submarine.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

### A Russian Seaport's Loan—Mixed Home Railway Traffic Figures.

A sharp rally in Brazilian Government stocks was one of the few bright features in the Stock Exchange yesterday, the recovery being due to hopes as to the outcome of the conferences among influential City interests regarding the financial position of Brazil. Markets as a whole remained depressed, Consols setting a bad example by falling another 3 to 7½. Home and Foreign Rails all inclined to lower levels.

Russia's seaport town of Riga is about to make an issue of £1,300,000 in Four-and-a-Half per Cent. bonds at 94, redeemable within thirty-nine years.

The Home Railway traffic returns were of a rather mixed nature. In the following table we show the results for the past week and the aggregate increases or decreases for the year to date as reported by the leading companies:—

	Week.	Aggregate.
Caledonian .....	£4,100dec.	£12,000dec.
Glasgow & South-Western ..	1,700inc.	4,000inc.
Great Central .....	1,200inc.	19,900inc.
Great Northern .....	4,000inc.	19,100inc.
Great Western .....	9,000inc.	37,000inc.
Hull and Barnsley .....	92inc.	8,344dec.
Midland .....	3,000inc.	1,000dec.
North British .....	1,700dec.	8,400dec.
North London .....	750dec.	2,574dec.
North-Western .....	5,000dec.	9,000dec.
South-Western .....	700inc.	600dec.

With the exception of the Great Central, Great Northern and Great Western, it will be seen, all the companies show a decrease in the aggregate to date.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press and 22s. respectively. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 21s. 6d., and Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary at 22s. 9d. Pictorial Preference, however, rose 3d. to 18s. 9d.

## SAVAGE LYNCHING OF NEGRO.

New York, Feb. 25.—A telegram from Leland (Miss.) gives a lurid account of the burning there of a negro. A mob caught a negro accused of killing the deputy sheriff, and, after binding him, placed him on an oil-soaked dry goods box, to which a match was applied. The flames burned through the ropes binding the negro, and the wretched man, with his clothing aflame, attempted to make his escape.

The mob rushed off in pursuit, and shot at him, killing him. The body was then replaced on the pyre and incinerated.—Reuter.

## STEED FOR A GIANT.

Biggest and perhaps the handsomest of all the 713 horses on view at the Shire Horse Show at the Agricultural Hall yesterday was a huge jet-black stallion named Danesfield Stonewall.

This horse, which obtained a first prize in Class 7, for stallions of ten years old and upwards, measured no less than 17 hands 2½ in. high, and was almost as broad in the back as a young elephant.

Danesfield Stonewall was exhibited by Mr. F. E. Muntz, Umblesdale, Hockley Heath, Warwickshire. It was bred by Mr. R. W. Hudson, Danesfield, Great Marlow.

## HERO WHO PLAYED THE VILLAIN

The new Lyceum melodrama, "You Made Me Love You," is quite original in parts. Besides introducing a new author in the person of Mr. Percy Holmes and a new leading lady in Miss Violet Graham, Mr. Walter Melville has found a new scheme of melodrama. There is no villain to speak of in "You Made Me Love You," but the hero is at times something of a villain himself.

Jack Dennison when he returned to England as a prodigal son was cheated out of his inheritance. He was also mistaken for the chief of the White Hand Gang. So, feeling that the world had turned against him, he turned against the world and became a king of crooks until destiny intervened and brought him back to the paths of virtue and the girl who made him love her.

The new play has a vital human interest. It excites, it amuses, it absorbs. Mr. Henry Lonsdale makes an ideal hero of the Raffles school.



The One and Only H.P. Sauce

One Quality  
One Size  
One Price

6<sup>d</sup>.

Plenty of other sauces but only one

**H.P. sauce**

"TIZ" for Sore, Tired Feet—Ah!

"Such a Relief! How my sore, puffed-up, perspiring feet ached for TIZ."



"Pull, Johnny, Pull."

Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, perspiring feet. No more soreness in corns, hard skin, bunions.

No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. TIZ cures your foot trouble so that you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it; no more foot misery, no more agony from corns, hard skin, or bunions.

Get a 1s. 1½d. box at any chemist's or stores and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just once try TIZ. Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 1s. 1½d. Think of it.

THE BRIGHTEST AND DAINTIEST LADIES' PAPER.

GIVEN AWAY!

PAPER PATTERN OF THIS PRETTY NEW FRILLED BODICE.

is given away with No. 10 of

"OUR HOME."

On Sale everywhere to-day, 1d. by post, 2d.



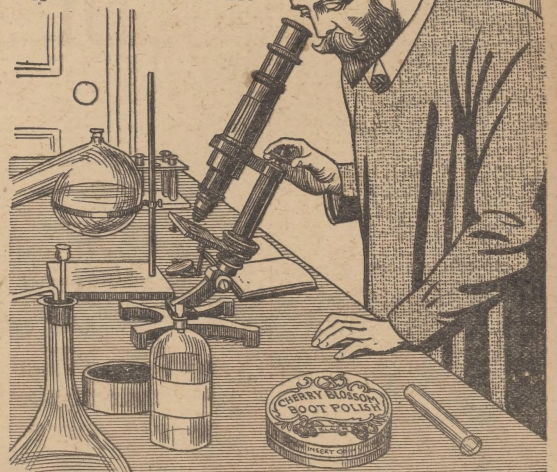
52 pages containing the New Fashions, profusely illustrated, First-class Stories, Interesting Articles, Useful Hints, Children's Hour, Countryside, etc. ORDER EARLY.

"OUR HOME," 6, Essex Street, Strand, London.

The most skilled Chemists

are employed to examine the raw materials used in the manufacture of

Cherry Blossom Boot Polish



Only those materials that give a perfect polish without injury to the leather are used. This is the reason why boots last so much longer when Cherry Blossom Boot Polish is used. Cherry Blossom Boot Polish preserves the leather, in addition to giving a brilliant shine, so refuse all substitutes offered for greater profit.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., LTD., Chiswick, London, W.



# Moderate Sport At Windsor Races. Lord Rivers Beaten in Royal Chase— Amateur Riders in Form.

## SANDOWN MEETING TO-DAY.

There was again only moderate sport at Windsor yesterday, although, much to the satisfaction of visitors, favourites fared better than on the opening afternoon. Most of the races were won in runaway style, the only exception being the Weir Steeplechase, in which Growler only defeated Salvation by a head.

Chief interest in the sport centred in the Royal Steeplechase, because of the appearance of Lord Rivers, one of the Grand National candidates, trained at Royston, with the Kipper horse. Two years ago he was ridden by the trainer, Mr. P. Whitaker, but he finished last of the three that completed the course, well beaten by Copper Hill and Sandown Coln.

Mr. Drake, the rider of Copper Hill, was also successful in the Fiddle Stakes, and Mr. Anthony also rode a couple of winners for Hunt's stable. The success attending all the races was quite a surprise to the spectators, as the horses were not quite so well backed as Responsible in the Steeplechase, but Growler, whose success against Altona in the "Double" was always met in request for the Weir Steeplechase.

Curiously enough, there was not one amateur among the half-dozen jockeys riding in the Clarence Steeplechase, but The Lurcher was steered by A. Smith, who only recently joined the professional ranks, and the two favourites made most of the early running, but three fences from home The Lurcher took the lead, and eventually won easily by four lengths.

Minister of Value was backed of a moderate lot in the Prince of Wales Hurdle, and, including Claude Duval with the lead in the early stages he won in hollow style from Roman and Fly Wheel.

## SELECTIONS FOR SANDOWN.

1.45—E.B. 3.15—MUTTON CUTTLES.  
1.45—WILD ASTER. 3.45—ALLY SLOPER.  
2.45—RORY O'MOORE. 4.15—WRACK.  
**DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.**  
RORY O'MOORE AND MUTTON CUTTLES.  
BOUVERIE.

## SANDOWN PARK PROGRAMME.

1.45—EMBER S. CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.  
Red Cloud ..... 12 7  
A. C. ..... 12 7  
Grey Leg IV ..... 12 0  
Belkita ..... 12 0  
E.R. ..... 12 0  
King Star ..... 12 0  
Dewey's Oak ..... 12 0  
Victor Felicias ..... 12 0  
Simon ..... 12 0  
1.55—LAMMAS S. HURDLE, 100 sows; 2m.  
Wild Aster ..... 12 7  
Bouton Rouge ..... 12 7  
Silver Cherry ..... 12 7  
Dandydust ..... 12 7  
Black Rock ..... 12 7  
2.45—LIVERPOOL TRIAL CHASE (No cup), 200 sows; 31m.  
Rory O'Moore ..... 12 7  
General Price ..... 12 7  
Kilmarney ..... 12 7  
Altona ..... 12 7  
3.15—AISSELE HOP HURDLE, 150 sows; 2m.  
Fred Keene ..... 12 7  
Molly's Birthday ..... 12 7  
Bath ..... 12 7  
Buckley ..... 12 7  
Chateau Vert ..... 12 7  
R. Red ..... 12 7  
Mutton Chaser ..... 12 7  
Civet ..... 12 7  
The Spy III ..... 12 7  
Sneaky Fox ..... 12 7  
Claret ..... 12 7  
3.45—CORINTHIAN CHASE, 100 sows; 21m.  
The Last ..... 12 7  
Horn ..... 12 7  
Blackhead Runner ..... 12 7  
Cloudflick ..... 12 7  
Aldford ..... 12 7  
Akeaton ..... 12 7  
Aly Star ..... 12 7  
Kerch Pin ..... 12 7  
Lysander ..... 12 7  
4.15—WARREN TRIAL CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.  
Track ..... 12 7  
John Wynn ..... 12 7  
Valeciter ..... 12 7  
Coddick ..... 12 7  
Nemo ..... 12 7  
Went ..... 12 7  
Platender ..... 12 7  
Penny Hill ..... 12 7  
Gainsborough ..... 12 7  
Melton Prior ..... 12 7  
Noburn ..... 12 7  
Alana Hill ..... 12 7  
St. Colin ..... 12 7  
Speedy King ..... 12 7

4.45—EMBER S. CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.  
Red Cloud ..... 12 7  
A. C. ..... 12 7  
Grey Leg IV ..... 12 0  
Belkita ..... 12 0  
E.R. ..... 12 0  
King Star ..... 12 0  
Dewey's Oak ..... 12 0  
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Chateau Vert ..... 12 7  
R. Red ..... 12 7  
Mutton Chaser ..... 12 7  
Civet ..... 12 7  
The Spy III ..... 12 7  
Sneaky Fox ..... 12 7  
Claret ..... 12 7  
3.45—CORINTHIAN CHASE, 100 sows; 21m.  
The Last ..... 12 7  
Horn ..... 12 7  
Blackhead Runner ..... 12 7  
Cloudflick ..... 12 7  
Aldford ..... 12 7  
Akeaton ..... 12 7  
Aly Star ..... 12 7  
Kerch Pin ..... 12 7  
Lysander ..... 12 7  
4.15—WARREN TRIAL CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.  
Track ..... 12 7  
John Wynn ..... 12 7  
Valeciter ..... 12 7  
Coddick ..... 12 7  
Nemo ..... 12 7  
Went ..... 12 7  
Platender ..... 12 7  
Penny Hill ..... 12 7  
Gainsborough ..... 12 7  
Melton Prior ..... 12 7  
Noburn ..... 12 7  
Alana Hill ..... 12 7  
St. Colin ..... 12 7  
Speedy King ..... 12 7

4.45—EMBER S. CHASE, 100 sows; 2m.  
Red Cloud ..... 12 7  
A. C. ..... 12 7  
Grey Leg IV ..... 12 0  
Belkita ..... 12 0  
E.R. ..... 12 0  
King Star ..... 12 0  
Dewey's Oak ..... 12 0  
Victor Felicias ..... 12 0  
Simon ..... 12 0  
1.55—LAMMAS S. HURDLE, 100 sows; 2m.  
Wild Aster ..... 12 7  
Bouton Rouge ..... 12 7  
Silver Cherry ..... 12 7  
Dandydust ..... 12 7  
Black Rock ..... 12 7  
2.45—LIVERPOOL TRIAL CHASE (No cup), 200 sows; 31m.  
Rory O'Moore ..... 12 7  
General Price ..... 12 7  
Kilmarney ..... 12 7  
Altona ..... 12 7  
3.15—AISSELE HOP HURDLE, 150 sows; 2m.  
Fred Keene ..... 12 7  
Molly's Birthday ..... 12 7  
Bath ..... 12 7  
Buckley ..... 12 7  
Chateau Vert ..... 12 7  
R. Red ..... 12 7  
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## WINDSOR RACING RETURNS.

1.30—CLAREMONT CHASE, 2m., 100yds. (H.R. Lurcher (A. Smith), 1; WAD (John), 2; ALTONA (Ella), 3. Also ran: Mountmills, Heather Deer and Come. Betting: 2 to 1 The Lurcher and Come, 4 to 1 Altona, 6 to 1 Mountmills, 10 to 1 Heather Deer. Four; three (Wilmington).

2.30—BRIDGE HURDLE, 2m., MINSTER VALE (P. Fish), 1; ROMAN (Rennison), 2; FLY WHEEL (Rear. Drake), 3. Also ran: Perivory, Claude Duval, Chihuahua and Toothbrush. Betting: 5 to 1 Roman, 2 to 1 Perivory, 4 to 1 Toothbrush, 10 to 1 Heather Deer. Four; three (Cheer).

3.30—ROYAL CHASE, 3m., COPPER HILL (Mr. Drake), 1; SPINNING COIN (W. Scott), 2; LORD RIVERS (Mr. Drake), 3. Also ran: Penrite, 11. Betting: 5 to 4 Lord Rivers, 5 to 1 Copper Hill, 4 to 1 Spinning Coin, 5 to 1 Penrite (J. L. Drake).

4.30—WEDNESDAY S. HURDLE, 2m., POLITE PLUNGER (Mr. Drake), 1; GLEN FALLOCH (Gilligan), 2; FRIENKA (Mr. Drake), 3. Also ran: The Obnoxious, The Murrage, Steddy, Royal Jester and Rimon. Betting: 5 to 1 Polite Plunger, 5 to 1 Glen Falloch and Glen Falloch, 10 to 1 Obnoxious, 10 to 1 Rimon. (Kemp).

## WEST HAM FAIL.

Liverpool Outplay Their Opponents in Replayed English Cup-Tie.

West Ham made their exit from the Cup in an inglorious manner at Anfield yesterday, and Liverpool qualified to meet Queen's Park Rangers in the fourth round of the Cup by winning by 5 goals to 1.

After the splendid manner in which the East London side played in the first game on Saturday they had a great chance of getting through, but yesterday they failed to rise to the occasion.

Both sides made changes from the teams which shared two goals at Roken Hall. Liverpool played Ferguson at centre half in place of Lowe, and McKelvey came in at left half. On the West Ham side, Robbwell was sufficiently rested to resume his place, but Burton went to his usual position as left half, and Randall played instead of the usually easy on the extreme end of the defence line. A beautiful line, and fully 40,000 spectators were present.

All the opening play was in favour of Liverpool, who scored through Lister after six minutes' play. A goal equalised soon after, but subsequently the game again went all against West Ham, and Miller scored just before the interval.

Puddfoot got in a clever shot for West Ham, but Campbell cleared, and rushing away to the other end, Lacey scored a third from thirty yards out. West Ham had more play at this period, but the Liverpool defence was steady, although one shot from Randall hit the side net.

Liverpool were decidedly the superior side, and just before the interval Miller again got through for the Merseysiders following a corner.

When the second half commenced West Ham improved considerably, and Campbell was twice called upon, but, generally speaking, Liverpool were the better side, and a rock. Ashton tested Campbell, and for a time the Londoners were in the ascendant, but they were forced back and Metcalf scored a fifth goal for Liverpool.

Two important First League matches were played yesterday, and at the conclusion of the afternoon's play, the position at the head of the table by winning at Bradford, and Aston Villa just beat Bolton Wanderers at Birmingham.

No goals were scored in a very fast first half at Bradford, although the City did rather more pressing than their opponents. Handson was in his element with a Brierley, and the Rover's defence was hard pressed on several other occasions. After the interval, however, Blackburn gradually got the better of the home side, and Hodgeson Shaw gave them the lead. Five minutes from the end the game went through again, and the Rover ran out the same winners by 2 to 0.

Aston Villa took the field without Weston, Barber and Brierley, but they were always the better side, and thoroughly deserved their 1-0 victory. The only goal was scored after thirty minutes' play. Hamman headed through from a corner. In the second half Smith nearly put the score level, but during the closing stages Birmingham was kept by the Villa forwards, of whom Stephenson and Wallace put in some capital shots.

Brighton, who have an excellent chance of heading the Southern Alliance, took a strong team to Southurst yesterday, but were beaten by Croxson Community by 2 to 0.

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## BLAKE OR WELLS?

Both Men Doing Fine Work, to the Delight of Their Partisans.

Interest increases day by day as the date of the Bombardey Walls-Bandsman Blake contest draws nearer. Will it be Wells, or will it be Blake who will be British champion next Wednesday morning? That's what the results means, although winning this match will not give Blake the Lonsdale belt.

Both camps are confident, the glamour of anticipation is hampered, where Blake, the unbeaten challenger, is located. But those who have seen Wells during the last few days know him too well, he is taking good care of himself. Wells is not boxing so much as Blake perhaps, but he is doing other work, and what boxing he is doing is good. But Smith, his principal sparring partner, has recently been good enough to meet Blake, and he wants to meet him again, and he is a certain winner. But the other party have also something to say.

It was not long ago that Wells' left hand, one punch even with the fourteen-ounce gloves putting Smith on his back, was much improved. And although they had three really sparkling rounds, there was not a flutter of patting in Wells's chest.

Now those who saw Wells yesterday will go to the Palladium quite confident that he boxes in the ring as he boxes in the gymnasium, he is a certain winner. But the other party have also something to say.

I could not be in two places at once, so a colleague who was present told me what happened in the Hampstead yesterday afternoon, when there was another Press session at Dick Barre's new gymnasium.

Blake surprised his best friends by the work he put in against Fred Drummond and Ben Taylor. Taylor, most of all, knew what was going on, and he was a good boxer, and he was useful to the Hampstead. Yesterday his orders were to go in and put Blake out if possible. At the end of two rounds Taylor was pummed and all out.

The Hampstead bored right into him, and despite every effort on Taylor's part to keep him a tickle, stuck to the infighting game until he was beating a veritable drum and fife tattoo on the body of his opponent.

DIXIE KID'S PROUNCEMENT.

Among those who were present yesterday afternoon it seemed to be generally agreed that Blake has improved his body punch. He is a new man with a new punch, is the verdict, and the much talked of "Dixie Kid" has been retained as one of Blake's seconds, gave it as his opinion that Wells will be out before the first round.

One of Blake's most interesting critics is the Dixie Kid, who yesterday afternoon made the remarkable announcement that in his opinion Blake will be an easy winner on points if the contest goes the twenty rounds. At the same time, it is his opinion that Wells will knock Blake. Whether this prophecy is fulfilled or not, it is at least certain that Blake is much quicker on his feet than he was a month or two ago, and he is a certain winner.

Blake will have a final try-out to-morrow, and it is likely that he will spar with a certain redoubtable partner in the morning.

It is a funny fact to size up, so confident are both parties. Blake's work against Ben Taylor, Taylor, most of all, knew what was going on, and he was a good boxer, and he was useful to the Hampstead. Yesterday his orders were to go in and put Blake out if possible. At the end of two rounds Taylor was pummed and all out.

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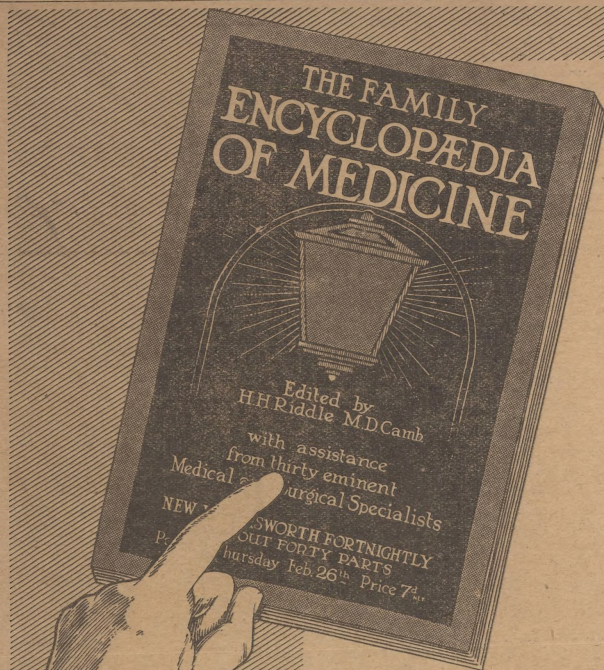
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The South African Exiles Buy New Clothes in London: Pictures.

BABY, aged sixteen months, awarded damages: Picture.

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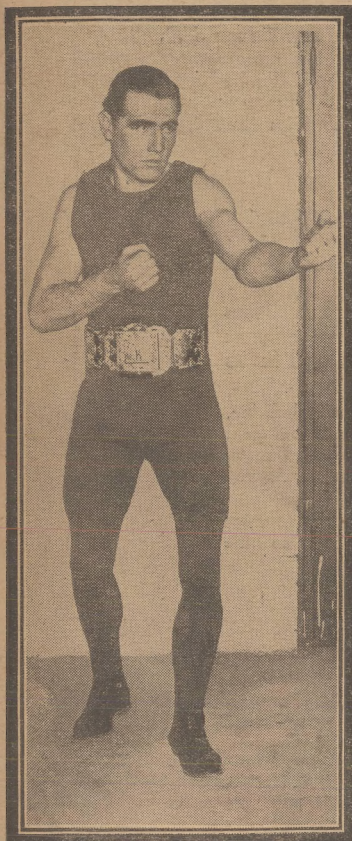
FOOTBALL match played in a brook in Derbyshire: Picture.

NEXT WEEK'S GREAT BOXING MATCH BETWEEN WELLS AND BLAKE.



Blake at home with his mother and sailor brother Frank.

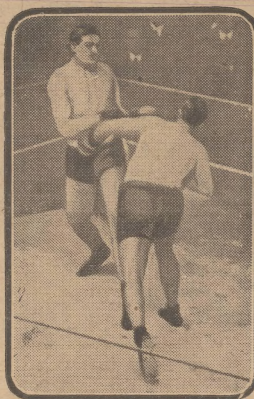
Blake receiving a telegram.



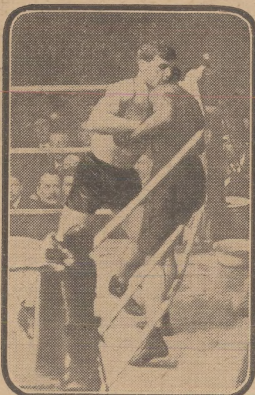
Blake wearing the Jem Mace belt.



Wells v. Carpentier.



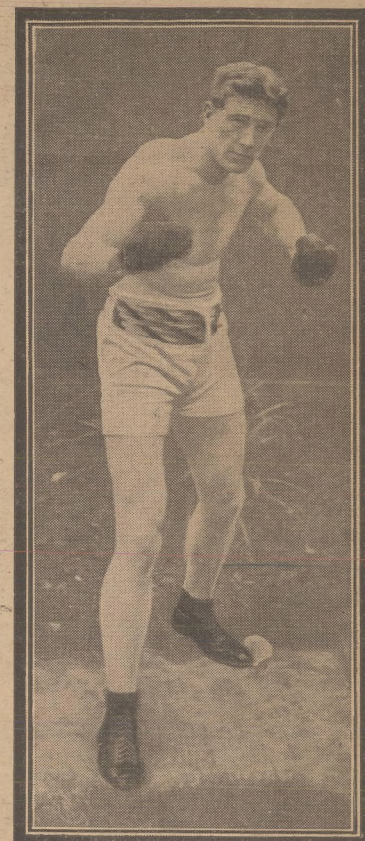
Wells v. Rawies.



Blake v. the Dixie Kid.



Blake v. the Dixie Kid.



Wells with the gloves on.

On Tuesday next Bombardier Wells will meet Bandsman Blake at the Palladium in a boxing match which has aroused greater interest than any that has taken place between Englishmen for a good many years. Blake has yet to be beaten, but he is a

smaller man than his opponent in every respect. Wells, too, has almost invariably been successful against English boxers. Both men are being inundated with telegrams by supporters.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)